

# THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back,"

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

TWELFTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1897.

NUMBER 46.

For THE HERALD:

## SABBATH MORNING.

When the Sabbath morn is breaking  
In bright glory o'er the hills,  
Nature robed in solemn splendor  
In the air her music trills,  
Every sunbeam paints an image  
As it glides the Sabbath sky  
Of the glories that await us  
In that sweet home by and by.

Every dewdrop has a message  
From the portals of the skies,  
From the home beyond the star plains,  
Where the spirit never dies;  
Telling how our friends immortal,  
Clad in robes of shining white,  
Glisten on the plains of Heaven,  
In God's pure and fadeless light.

Every sound from humming nature  
Speaks to us in tones of bliss  
Of a home that has more pleasures  
Than we'er have known in this;  
Of the home where Christ is waiting,  
Longing for His flock to come  
Trooping home to brightest Heaven  
Their eternal, happy home.

When life's Sabbath day is waning  
And its sunbeams gild the west,  
When the arrows from death's quiver  
Tremble in our mortal breast;  
When we near the shining portals  
Where our friends expectant wait,  
They will shout a ringing welcome  
As we're "sweeping through the gate."  
—H. M. SWORD.

## PIE COUNTER.

### PROBABLE LINE-UP FOR THE VARIOUS RACES.

#### A General Rush For the United States Marshalship—The Fun Will Soon Begin.

A Louisville Times special from Washington says: According to the Kentucky gossip affloat about the capital, the races for the good things to be distributed in Kentucky are being rapidly made up.

The biggest field will be in the race for United States marshal for the Kentucky district. The entries in this so far are: K. J. Hampton, Charles Blanford, Leslie Combs, Lew P. Tarleton, Capt. J. C. Bryant, of Ashland; Rev. W. F. Grider, of Liberty; Green Trimble, of Somerset; W. J. Deboe, George Armstrong, of Grayson; Maj. W. J. Seltz, of West Liberty; E. S. Gibson, of Owen county; Col. Foreman, of Mason county; Judge Brown, of London.

Of this string Senator Deboe is not actively in the race, but he has shown an interest in the office that justifies his friends in believing that he would accept it gracefully if it came his way. Judge Brown, of London, is another who has only been "writing friends about it." Messrs. Hampton, Combs, Blanford, Tarleton and Bryant are all actively in the field. The marshalship pays a salary of about \$6,000 a year, and is one of the best plums among the Kentucky offices.

Mr. K. J. Hampton, probably the best backed up applicant, is a member of the Republican state central committee. He is at present in Washington as a news correspondent. He is an efficient newspaper man, and one of the most popular on "Newspaper Row." He is biding his time, and has not so far been bothering about political pulls other than those he brought with him from Kentucky.

The race for district attorney will, from present indications, be made up this way: R. D. Hill, Williamsburg; John McCartney, Flemingsburg; George W. Jolly, Owensboro; Lige Sebree and John W. Lewis.

Col. Hill comes from Dave Colson's Eleventh district, and it will be urged that the Eleventh saved the state to McKinley. The president will be asked to do something real nice for that section, with the suggestion that the appointment of Hill would be satisfactory. The name of John W. Lewis will doubtless be presented by the friends of that gentleman, as it is known that he would prefer that berth to the collectorship. It is taken for granted that Mr. Lewis will be handsomely cared for by the administration. It is not improbable that he may be selected internal revenue commissioner, which would, of course, please him better than anything else.

In this connection it may be stated that Mr. Augustus E. Willson will not allow the use of his name as a candidate for district attorney. Mr. Willson has a practice which your correspondent happens to know he could not now neg-

lect for the salary of the federal office. He was mentioned some months ago as a probable applicant, but it was without his authority or consent.

Col. R. M. Kelly, J. Speed Smith, of Richmond; L. T. Neal, of Adair county; Adj. Gen. Daniel H. Collier and County Clerk McAdams, of Hancock county, are the only names at present heard in connection with that fat, easy office formerly held by Gen. Collier. The surveyor of the port, it is said, has to toil only about 30 minutes per day. The rest of the time he can put in as he pleases. This is a snap of such attractiveness that it is a wonder more are not after it.

In addition to Dr. Walton, who wants his old place back, Maj. I. N. Cardwell, of Winchester; Jesse Nelson, of Mt. Sterling; Representative Freeman, of Louisville, and Judge Vincent Boreing, of London, with a possible applicant from Bowling Green, are figuring on their chances for becoming pension agent. Dr. Walton made an efficient officer, but it may be that the new administration will prefer to regard those who have not yet tasted the delights of the patronage, a state of affairs which would also dim the hopes of Mr. Jolly and Gen. Collier for the respective offices on which they are casting covetous glances.

The scramble for the collectorships of the various internal revenue districts are local in their nature and are therefore not attracting so much attention here. It is pretty generally understood that John W. Lewis would rather have the collectorship of Louisville handed to him than go into a catch as catch can for something else. It is due Mr. Lewis to say, however, that his friends are making these plans and he is maintaining a dignified silence. He is a high-class politician and prefers not to figure in scrambles. James F. Buckner, jr., and Stanley Brown are, as everybody knows, not adverse to accepting the office.

In the Second district, E. T. Franks, Dr. William Turner, C. M. Barnett and Maj. Crumbaugh are in the field.

The Sixth district has prominent in the race for the collectorship, George Lieberth, T. B. Matthews and D. N. Comingore.

In the Seventh the race is made up of Sam Roberts in individual glory. He is a sure thing.

In the Eighth, John W. Yerkes, Thos. Ballard and Dr. Roberts are the most likely candidates. Mr. Yerkes' candidacy is of course contingent on nothing dropping.

The secret service agency is under the civil service classification and it will be hard to get this office away from the fostering care of Mr. Procter. Col. Thos. Young, who has charge of the speakers bureau for the Republican campaign committee, would like to have it if there is any chance.

In the make-up of the slates, the observant will at once remark the absence of such names as the mighty Sam Kash. Judge George Denny, who presented the gavel to the Republican convention at St. Louis, after carrying it around in his hip pocket two days waiting for a chance; Judge Morrow, Maj. D. J. Burchett, that good natured and ever obliging citizen of Louisa; George Todd and others.

Kash first, in deference to his lead on the electoral ticket. For performing this feat, it is said Mr. Kash desires to go to Marseilles for Uncle Sam. This modest request from the jolly little elector there should be no trouble in granting. Maj. Burchett also wants to go abroad. He doesn't much care where, says the rumor, but he wants it to be something good. George Denny wanted to be collector of internal revenues in his district, but he decided he would not oppose his friend Sam Roberts. Judge Denny deserves something. He sat down on that gavel several times, and, besides, he has done some fighting in his day. Judge Morrow is believed to prefer re-election to the bench than the uncertainty of the present condition of affairs. It is said that W. F. Walsh, of Beattyville, will apply for the position of consul to Honolulu. As yet no Kentucky Republican has been mentioned as an applicant for minister to Hawaii to succeed the late Mr. Willis. Mr. Walsh modestly centers his thoughts on the consulship.

THE HERALD FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

## SCHOFIELD HITS SPAIN.

### Retired Commander of the Army Urges Immediate Intervention in Cuba.

At the recent meeting of the South Atlantic and Gulf States Coast and Harbor Defense Improvement Convention, held in Tampa, Fla., Gen. John M. Schofield, the retired commander of the United States Army, was chosen permanent chairman. In his speech of acceptance, which has not before been printed, he urged immediate intervention by the United States to put a stop to the war in Cuba.

He was not a believer, he said, in the doctrine that occasional wars are necessary to keep alive the fires of patriotism and military ardor in the breasts of young Americans. These great virtues, together with elementary military training, should be taught in all the schools. He continued:

"Let our boys and young men see constantly before them the mighty means provided by a free people to hurl back any attempt of monarchy to molest them, or even, if need be, to crush to the ground any dynasty that may dare to disregard American public law on American soil! There will then be no need of war, nor yet of the humiliation arising from the fact that the great American republic has ceased, for the moment, to be mighty, because she finds herself unarmed."

"If you see an insane mother trying to murder her own child because it will not submit to torture, do you go home and consult your law books? No! You seize her, by the throat, if necessary, and save the life of the child. Whether you shall afterwards adopt the infant or turn it loose to take care of itself, there will be plenty of time to consider."

Supposed dynastic necessities sometimes make governments mad. Must we look calmly on while such madness works its fiendish will in the very garden whence we get our choicest food? Where our own money has been invested to produce the supplies we need? No? This great American republic has a duty to do, which is only limited by the sphere of its legitimate continental influence. The very fact that this sphere does not include any other continent of the world makes only the more plain and easy our duty here at home, on this continent which belongs to us and our brethren, from the Arctic to the Antarctic sea, which has been consecrated by the blood of patriots to liberty and peace.

I might need to apologize for thus seeming to tread upon the domain of international policy, were it not necessary thus to enforce the truth that the great Republic ought always to be ready to put forth her mighty strength before irreparable damage is done. It is a poor consolation for all the losses and sufferings of an unjust and wicked war to have finally inflicted just punishment upon the criminal, even if that were possible.

"But what possible adequate punishment can man inflict for an unprovoked and wicked war? How much wiser, more humane, more civilized, more Christian, to stay the madman and give his passion time to cool!"

VORTEX, KY., Feb. 6, 1897.—Dear Cooper: Please find check for \$2.00 for which give me credit on your subscription book. I have long delayed, hoping that I could pay you in 50-cent free silver dollars, but, alas, all hope seems to have fled and I now come with 100-cent dollars. Sorry to do so knowing that you would much rather have the cheaper stuff. Respectfully yours,

IRA G. PROFITT, M. D.

CAMPTON, KY., Feb. 3, 1897.—Editor HERALD: Please find enclosed \$1.10 for one year and fifteen days. Yours,

S. P. HOWE.

May, Cooper, have you seen anything of "Old Man Confidence?" He is not here any place.

GATEVILLE, TEX., Jan. 23, 1897.—Spencer Cooper: Find enclosed \$1.50 for which you will please send me THE HERALD and Courier Journal one year. Yours, etc.,

C. E. LACY.

## WANTED

Walnut and Cherry Logs, 10 inches and up in diameter, 10 to 16 feet long. Apply to GERNERT BROS. LUMBER CO., Louisville, Ky.

## Democratic District Convention.

Pursuant to call of the district chairman, the delegates to the legislative convention met in the hall of the academy in Hazel Green, Feb. 6th 1897.

In the absence of the chairman, Judge Oscar McKenzie called the convention to order and stated its object:

On motion B. M. Carr, of Morgan, was chosen temporary and permanent chairman and Spencer Cooper secretary, with H. M. Cox, of Morgan, as assistant.

On motion of Dr. John A. Taulbee, the chairman appointed Judge G. B. Swango, W. C. Kendall and Dr. J. A. Taulbee a committee on resolutions.

On motion of Judge McKenzie the credentials of the delegates were called for, and as each voting precinct in the two counties was called the credentials were handed to Dr. John Taulbee, chairman of the committee on credentials.

The committee on resolutions reported the following:

Resolved, That we, the Democrats of the 1st Legislative district, composed of the counties of Morgan and Wolfe, in convention assembled, reaffirm our allegiance to the Democratic party and endorse the Chicago platform adopted by the Democrats of the United States at the national convention held in 1896.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the manly and courageous manner in which the Hon. William Jennings Bryan conducted the late campaign and hereby pledge him our support as the Democratic candidate for president in the year of our Lord 1900.

W. C. Kendall moved, and Judge McKenzie seconded, the adoption of the resolutions.

When the name of W. J. Bryan was read in the resolutions, the convention as one man gave cheer upon cheer, and Dr. Taulbee made a neat little speech eulogizing our late candidate for the presidency and praising the party, which was applauded to the echo.

Judge Sanford Davis moved, and Judge McKenzie seconded, a resolution to invite all recreant and wayward Democrats to return to the fold, after which the resolutions were adopted by a unanimous vote.

Nominations being in order, Rollin A. Kash, esq., of Hazel Green, made a neat little speech, abounding in patriotic sentiment and pathos, and presented the name of Asa B. Pieratt, the nomination being seconded by Isaac Rose, esq., of the county of Morgan, who also eulogized the gentleman presented. George W. Goad, of Ezel, also seconded the nomination of Mr. Pieratt in a few well chosen words.

There being no other nomination before the convention, it was moved and seconded that Asa B. Pieratt be declared the nominee of the convention by acclamation, which was done with cheers.

The chairman then appointed O. J. McKenzie, W. C. Kendall and Dr. J. A. Taulbee to acquaint Mr. Pieratt of his preference. Mr. Pieratt appeared and accepted the nomination. He called attention to the fact that though "confidence is restored, prosperity has not yet appeared." His speech abounded with free silver sentiment and many happy hits.

Judge Swango suggested that if any gold standard Democrat present wished to be heard from that he be allowed to talk, whereupon Hon. W. O. Mize addressed the convention and declared himself still a Democrat and ready and willing to support the nominee of the convention; that he always had been and always would be a Democrat. He was offered the right hand of fellowship on probation.

THE HERALD and the Morgan County Messenger were requested to publish these proceedings and, after a vote of thanks to Prof. Cord for the use of the hall, the convention—or Democratic love-feast—adjourned sine die.

BEN M. CARR, Ch'm.

SPENCER COOPER, Sec.  
H. M. COX, ast.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclosed self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago. 22-48

PERFECT and permanent are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it makes pure, rich, healthy, life and health-giving BLOOD.

## FREE SILVER.

### The Only Thing That Will Bring Lasting Prosperity.

Ex-Congressman Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, was in Cincinnati the other day on legal business, and while there told an Enquirer reporter that bimetallicism must be fully resorted to as one of the greatest elements of a return to prosperity.

"Whether it will come as actual free coinage of silver is yet problematical," said he. "It must come in some such way, however. The promised era of prosperity is sadly absent. I do not think it will result from a revision of the tariff to any great extent. The only tariff laws that could do the country any good would be only such as would directly improve the condition of the laboring men and produce sufficient money to properly conduct the affairs of the government. The idea of high protection, I believe, as the people know of me, is very bad. Under the McKinley bill, as it existed, there was a system of partnership between the manufacturers and the government, by which great revenues were derived by extortionate taxation of the masses."

"I believe in protection when it will directly improve the condition of the workingman, but I do not approve of what is popularly known as the protective system, which simply robs the people in general for the benefit of comparatively a few manufacturers. I sincerely hope that the new tariff law to be enacted will not be similar to the old McKinley bill."

"Do you expect swift return of prosperity under the new administration?"

"I hope for the best, but the condition of the country at the present time is such as to cause the gravest apprehension."

## From Indiana.

Kentuckians in Illinois and Indiana are as a rule enjoying good health.

'Pon honor, if Dave James ain't doing first rate. He sends regards to his friends.

McKinley prosperity is abroad in the land. Corn is 15 cents and oats 12 cents per bushel.

Mrs. Zolly O'Hair, a daughter of Newton Swango, of Charleston, Ill., is dangerously ill. Her recovery is not expected.

Jesse Swango celebrated his 66th birthday not long since. He is hale and hearty, a highly respected gentleman and the largest taxpayer in his township.

The city of Indianapolis has a negro representative in the legislature. Since he can scarcely write his name he does not reflect much credit on Gen. Harrison's city.

Those who are contemplating leaving the mountains will do well to think long and ponder well their location. The way of a renter in a rich country is not unlike that of the transgressor.

The Hazel Green Academy is quite a well known institution in this city. The Christian church is the largest and most elegant stone structure in the church line in Indianapolis and all of its membership, it seems, are conversant with the academy and its doings.

Uncle Jim O'Hair, of Greencastle, Ind., is in his 93rd year and is up and about. The pack saddle upon which he carried all his effects from Kentucky in an early day is still in his possession. He has a son 72 years old and great grandchildren old enough to vote. He traveled over the west last summer by himself and feeds his own horse to this day. He is a large property holder and is considered a wealthy man. Several of his brothers and sisters lived to be over 90 years of age.

Feb. 6.

ROUSTABOUT.

## He Wants Them to Pay Up.

An ardent admirer of THE HERALD who don't want to see it "go to the wall," sends in the following lines:

The man who for his paper pays  
Will learn the good of all life's ways.  
He won't be classed with those that act corrupt,  
No, that man has paid his subscription up.

For ink and paper cost, you know,  
The paper can't be run without it;  
If you don't pay your subscription up,  
It will be stopped, don't doubt it.

"HISNAP."



# THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN. : : : RY.

## A HERO.

He never bucked the center  
On the gory, ghastly field;  
He never grasped a bully's throat  
And choked him till he "squealed;"  
He never entered a balloon  
To navigate the air;  
He never shot a tiger or  
Explored a leopard's lair.

He never plunged into the flood  
To save a drowning maid;  
He never climbed a snow-clad peak  
Or faced a flashing blade;  
He never rescued from the flames  
A gasping little child;  
He never saved a thousand lives  
From an engine running wild.

He never faced the cannon's mouth,  
Oh heard grim war's alarm;  
He never closed his eyes and rushed  
Unheeding to harm;  
He never clasped a maiden fair  
And held her foes at bay;  
He never risked his life to stop  
A frightful runaway.

But, though the skies be dark above  
And fortune seems to frown—  
Though everything appears to have  
Combined to keep him down—  
He plods along his weary way  
With hope still in his breast;  
He never murmurs, but is just  
Content to do his best.

—Cleveland Leader.

## A CURIOUS COUPLE.

The village of R— is one of the quaintest little places imaginable. It is so small, and so out of the way, that you would never find it, except by accident. Indeed, it stands apart in some fields, absolutely concealed in a hollow, and is only approached on one side by a footpath (which in the winter is usually under water), on another by a cart track of the rudest and roughest description. When you do arrive there, the first object to strike you is the church.

There is something pleasing, something grateful to the eye in this gray, plain, disproportioned little structure. It seems to fit into its surroundings admirably; the farmyard, the cottages, the brook flowing just below (they call it "the river" there, where everything is on so reduced a scale), the ever-present geese and sheep and cattle, and the perfect seclusion of surrounding pastures. Nothing but green which ever way you look. No houses (except the quaint little cluster round the church), no distant view; everything shut in by the slopes which skirt the valley; a complete environment of everlasting fields.

I have seen many churchyards. This one, lying begirt on all sides by the farmsteads, tiny, indifferently kept, shaded by many cypresses and weeping ash, where scarcely once a year, perhaps, is the shuffling of feet disturbed for a new grave, and where everything speaks of dreamy restfulness, this churchyard of R— is the spot in which I myself would soonest choose to lie. One I knew who now reposes there—a former rector; the kindest, heartiest, tenderest, most beloved of pastors. Those who have since died in R— have all wished to be laid near him. And now around him sleeps a little cluster of his homely friends. A happy family. The whole churchyard is peaceful. But in that especial corner the peacefulness seems almost profound.

It was this rector's nephew and successor—for R— has been a family living any time this two centuries past—to whom I am indebted for the following story. He often strolled out with me when I went to paint, and, while smoking innumerable pipes, told me many interesting local yarns. This one, however, the facts of which had lately come under his own experience, quite overtopped all the others in strikingness and peculiarity. Here it is, substantially in my informant's words:

"You see that cottage over there?" he said, pointing to a dismantled hovel in the corner of the field where I had pitched my canvas.

I nodded.

"A most remarkable history is attached to it," he went on. "Not a legend, but a fact. Of this, I can assure you, because I myself had a hand in finding it out. It centers round a certain couple who lived there—the most extraordinary old folk that I ever came across. I should like you to have seen them. I think you would have admitted them to be the ugliest pair in England, as they certainly were the most close and unfriendly. During the 16 years that they lived in that cottage, they never once asked a neighbor inside."

"Umph! Hermits, indeed," I observed.

"Absolute hermits. There was, however, some slight excuse for their eschewing all outside company. Each suffered from a severe physical infirmity. The woman was nearly stone deaf; the man was dumb. When they first came here—18 years ago now, I think—my uncle, who, as you know, was then rector, tried to find out what he could about them. He only learned a little, and that little was nothing out of the way. It transpired that the man was an ex-sailor of the royal navy, who had lost his speech after a severe attack of yellow fever in the West Indies. He was now entitled to a pension, which he drew half yearly, and which my

uncle only knew about by the fact that the old fellow had to come to him periodically to get his papers signed. The woman was his sister, so she gave the neighbors to understand, and so also might have been inferred from a certain family likeness which was noticeable between them. She was a most ill-favored hag; shriveled, unkempt, and dirty beyond description. Although she then must have been nearer 70 than 60, her long, touzled hair was still as black as a coal, and hung in hideous untidiness about her hawk-like face, which, with its dark eyes, and its hooked proboscis, was most uncommonly forbidding. The poor people all pronounced her a witch; and, for that reason, gave her a wide berth. Probably the woman purposely encouraged the idea. For her great aim and object was, evidently, to be left alone.

"Although her brother's pension, amounting to about 1s. 11d a day, was ample to keep two old folks decently, and even comfortably, in that cheapest of neighborhoods, these two always gave the impression of being half starved, and I do not believe that either of them purchased a new article of clothing the whole time they lived in R—. From this people began to infer that they were misers, and as time went on many things happened to strengthen the inference. All along they had discovered the greatest anxiety and apprehension when anyone tried to gain access to their hovel. Indeed, my uncle has often told me that the expression of the old people's faces when he called there, and one or other of them peered round the chained door at him, was really quite comical in its suspicious trepidation; and the older they grew, the more pronounced did their precautions to prevent outsiders entering become.

"At first they had sometimes ventured to lock up their house and make an excursion together into F—." (He named the adjoining market town, which I will not further particularize.) "But by and by they gave up such recklessness entirely, and whenever one of them went out, the other always remained on guard at home. The precaution was quite necessary. All the poor in the neighborhood were by this time fully convinced that there was something 'unkind' about them; and no one in R—, or for miles round, would have willingly crossed their threshold, even if the door had been left open. But these old misers were altogether too suspicious to reason, and seemed to live in an ever-increasing fear of having their privacy invaded.

"My uncle (as he himself told me shortly before his death) was greatly exercised about his two strange parishioners. Many rectors would have considered themselves absolved of all obligations toward people who not merely never attended church, but refused even to admit their clergyman into their house when he called. But that was not my uncle's way. Every poor man who lived in his parish he held to be under his pastoral protection, and he felt himself bound to look after his interests. In regard to these two old misers, however, it was difficult to know what was the kindest course. To let them live on in their present half-starved condition, and in that fearfully insanitary hovel, undisturbed, seemed no real kindness. And yet he was loath to set the parish or the sanitary officer upon their track. He held very strongly to the opinion that an Englishman's house—even if it be nothing better than a pigsty—is his castle; and, in his heart, by no means approved of the wide compulsory power then lately given to the local authorities.

"Besides, after all, what could such authorities do? Compel them to evacuate their miserable shanty, no doubt. But the old people would then simply change their local habitation, not their mode of life. And as regards starving themselves, not all the boards of guardians in Somerset could make people eat who did not choose to do so. It was possible, indeed, that they might be radically found of unsound mind; and, in that case, they could be removed to the workhouse infirmary or the county asylum. But even supposing that feasible, it was a course from which my uncle shrank. And the outcome of it all was that he let things remain in statu quo.

"When I succeeded him here, I went to call, now and then, on the old people; meeting, however, with the same treatment that my uncle had always experienced. Sometimes, they would not open the door at all; at others, they did so with the chain up, and conversed with me through a narrow aperture. In reply to my inquiries whether I could do anything, or give them any assistance, I always had a negative returned; until at last I gave up trying to make headway in so hopeless a direction, and left the two hermits pretty much to themselves.

"The man came to me regularly every half year to get his pension papers signed; and I took advantage of these opportunities to give him some friendly advice, and to remonstrate with him on his folly in starving himself and wearing such inadequate clothing in the coldest weather. At first I had made him a present of some old coats, trousers and flannel shirts. But I soon gave up that, for he never wore them; and I formed the impression that he had probably converted them into cash. In fact, I asked him one day what he had done with them all. He only looked cunning, affected stupidity, and made some

unintelligible signs. Despite his dumbness, he could make me understand things very well when he liked—especially anything connected with his pension papers. It was only when he did not wish to make himself understood that his signs had no meaning in them.

"In this matter of coming to have his papers signed, he was, as I have said, always absolutely punctual. On March 25 and September 29 he appeared at the rectory as regularly as clockwork, taking me on the way to F—, where he had to present his papers at the post office. I always looked for him on the morning of those days, and always took the precaution to have my study windows wide open. The old man and water had long been mutual strangers, and the atmosphere which attended him was, to say the least, rather oppressive. When he was gone, I added to my disinfectant precautions with a strong pipe; and I can assure you that the foulest pipe in my rack had to be called into requisition. A sort of homeopathy, you see. However, this is by the way.

"He was always, as I have said, punctual in coming. And when one Michaelmas day—it was just two years ago now—came and went without his putting in an appearance, I at once remarked it as a very noticeable circumstance. The next day I expected him—with opened windows—and the next, and the next; but he did not turn up. At length, after waiting a week, I felt sure that he must be ill, and went over to the shanty to inquire.

"I hammered at the door. Nobody answered. I hammered louder and louder, with the same result. In the end, as a last resort, I tried it. To my surprise, it was unfastened. I pushed it open and went in.

"I cannot tell you what my feelings were as I entered that miserable sty. A more dismal, forlorn, and withal filthy hovel has surely never been inhabited by human beings. There was scarcely any furniture. The walls were black and covered with cobwebs, and simply alive with creeping insects; and the floor—well, I won't attempt to describe it. I think you could get the atmosphere with a knife, so thick and foul it was; and fetid, oh, insufferably fetid. It nearly poisoned me, and my first impulse was to beat a hasty retreat into the open. But a low moan from the corner attracted me. I looked; and there I saw a sight at once loathsome and pitiable.

"Crouching against the wall, upon the damp and moldy floor, was a figure covered with an old sack. I went nearer. At first I could not see which of the two it was. But, on looking more closely, I made it out to be the old woman. She was almost naked, except for the covering of the sack; and one of her yellow arms, which lay exposed, looked unspeakably lean and shriveled and weird. I also noted another point. The tangled black hair, which had always struck me so about her, was now betrayed as not being her own. It was a wig; half on and half off at that moment, giving her a fearfully grotesque appearance, and clearly revealing her bald pate, scantily fringed with a few wisps of gray hair, beneath.

"What is the matter? Are you ill?" I asked, bending down, and speaking in a loud, clear voice; for I knew her to be almost stone deaf.

"She stared at me with dazed, suspicious eyes, and said nothing; only moaning again.

"Are you ill?" I repeated.

"Another moan.

"Where is your brother?" I shouted.

"Has he left you alone?"

"She looked hard at me. I could see in her restless black eyes that this time she had caught the purport of my question.

"Brother Tom?" she muttered.

"Yes!" I roared. "Where is he?"

"She looked at me very cunningly. Her eyes seemed to wake up and sparkle with an almost unnatural brightness.

"Don't you know?" she gasped.

"I shook my head.

"Well, you shall hear," she went on.

"I'm just going the same way myself, and it's no use keeping secrets any longer. He's dead."

"Dead!" I exclaimed, supposing that her wits were wandering, for I had seen him at his hovel door less than a fortnight since. "When did he die?"

"She gave a low chuckle.

"Fifteen year ago."

"Now, of course, I saw that she was raving. Her hawk-like eyes, fixed on my face in a most forbidding leer, at once read my thoughts.

"No, I ain't mad. It's the truth. He died 15 year ago, and I buried him myself under yonder hearthstone. Get them to dig it up, and you'll find his bones."

"As she spoke, the hag clutched my sleeve and half raised herself by a supreme effort. Her face wore a fiendishly exultant grin. Her whole expression was grotesque, and repulsive. She leered into my face with a look that I can never forget.

"Yes, yes," she said. "All true—all true. I hid it, and no one knew. And, with a hideous chuckle, 'I've drownded my pension myself for 15 year!'"

"And were her brother's bones found there?" I asked the rector, in the course of a subsequent conversation on the subject.

"Yes. He had been buried scarcely a couple of feet below the surface. And in a hole in the chimney we found the

misers' savings—more than £500 in gold and notes. It was paid over to the government, in return for the 15 years' pension out of which they had been cheated."

"It was a wonder that no one found out the woman's dual personality."

"It was, indeed. But no one dreamed of suspecting. And the woman must have worked it very cunningly. The difference in her look with and without the black wig was quite remarkable. Then her brother's dumbness was a feature in her favor—no chance of being found out by the voice. Of course, to anyone who had the smallest suspicion, the whole thing would soon have revealed itself as plain as a pikestaff. But no suspicion existing, I do not think that the real explanation was likely to cross anyone's mind, and, as a matter of fact, it never did."—London Truth.

## TEACUP SCIENCE.

A Fine Way to Discover What You Already Know.

If you want to learn your fortune in the good old teacup way, this is how to do it:

The tea is all sipped but a very few drops, which serves to keep the grounds in circulation. The cup is whirled three times about. Then turned into the saucer, and turned three times again. The fortune teller then raises the cup and begins reading.

The indications of fate are numerous. A few of the most important are as follows:

The lover, man or woman, is represented by the number of dots in which one figure stands separate. Two side by side mean an engagement, while three show marriage. An offer of marriage is shown by a kneeling figure in the cup. A group or groups of dots settled three in a row mean a prospect of acceptance. Without them the lover has no chance.

Three large dots in the shape of a parallelogram should be watched. These mean illness, bad news or loss of money. Three large dots in triangular shape mean just the contrary—good news, good fortune and good health.

If you are waiting for a letter the following signs will tell you just what to expect: Four dots in square form tell of an important letter. A dot within the square or just outside means something in the letter which you will like to hear, or something you will want to receive, as money. Small flakes within or near it indicate bad news in the epistle.

If you wish for something with great fervor three dots in the form of a triangle bid you hope. The wish is about to come true. If you are hoping for, or dreading, a long journey, watch for a long line of tiny dots extending half about the cup.

A group of dots and figures near the terminus of the line indicates that you will be greeted by a mass meeting or a very large company of friends upon your arrival.

Very large dots in a line warn you that many trials and difficulties may be expected. If these are mixed with fine dots you will encounter disagreeable people and confusion.

Tears to be shed for one cause or another are represented by drops of tea in the bottom of the cup. A clear rim to the cup means a quiet, happy, fortunate and prosperous existence. Look out for a leaf which folds over the rim. This indicates that you are likely to encounter soon something which will prove available. The different shapes of leaves indicate respectively men, women and garments. A long, hard leaf shows a man in the case. Small leaves or even points upon the long leaf take the form of his silk hat, walking stick, boots, etc. A woman is indicated by a broader leaf of a paler shade. She is often distinguished by her wide skirts, her bonnet, parasol, etc.

To ascertain whether or not these two are friends or enemies, examine the space about them. If it is filled with tiny dots and flakes thickly settled they are hostile. If the space be clear and no dots appear immediately about them they are friends.—Philadelphia Press.

## Hats and Veils.

In millinery toques are daily gaining in favor, and also the white felt hats with a black ribbon simply, or with the addition of a few cock's feathers, up right or drooping. The square and "jam pot" crowns are vying with the round, and the boat-shape with the sailor. For bridesmaids the whole felt, so-called picture hats, with long ostrich feathers, will be among the most popular. The fashion, coming to us from the French, of tilting the wide-brimmed hats over the eyes and turning them up very much at the back, with flowers, suits many faces well, but not all. The veils worn with these hats are long and loosely gathered up, nearly 1½ yards being required.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Baked Spring Lamb Chops.

Season and cover with egg and bread-crumbs. Bake in the oven until brown, and serve with green peas or tomato sauce. If winter lamb chops are used, it is well to pour melted butter on them the day before using, and to scrape it off before dipping in the egg.—N. Y. Ledger.

—The Bavarians appeared, as a separate people, in 630 A. D., when they are mentioned as having been conquered by the Franks.

# Save

The expense of doctors' bills. Keep your blood pure, your digestion good by taking

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier  
Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## MOONBLINK.

A Peculiar Blindness Caused by Sleeping in the Moonlight.

Three cases of "moonblink" occurred on the British steamship Acanthus, which reached Philadelphia the other day. After the low-lying hills fringing the shores of Batavia faded from view on the afternoon of July 14 for 80 days her crew of 60 officers and seamen saw no land, sighted no vessel and encountered no storm. Among the crew are three seamen who, during the run across the Indian ocean, suffered terribly from sudden blindness at night, the result of that strange disease of the eyes prevalent in the tropics, and known to sailors as "moonblink." One bright, moonlight night, while the Acanthus was steaming across the Indian ocean, one of them finding his berth in the fore-cabin too uncomfortably hot, went out and lay upon the deck. The moon was nearing her full and shone almost directly overhead. When the watch was changed at midnight he was awakened and was horrified to find himself blind. At first the captain thought the man might be shamming to avoid going on duty, but an investigation was made, and it was found that he could not see, although his eyes were wide open. The calamity was at once diagnosed as a case of "moonblink," and the captain cautioned his men against running such risks. When day began to break sight began to return, and by sunrise he could see as well as if nothing unusual had happened. All of that day the case formed the chief topic of conversation and when night came two more men determined to test the effect of the moon. After a two hours' nap in the full glare of the moon both men were awakened totally blind. An order from the captain prevented any further experimenting in that line during the rest of the voyage.

"UNCLE SAM," what is the luxury of "wool"?—Luxury of wool? Why, it is the diamonds a widow buys when her husband has been dead two months.—Chicago Record.

STUDIES cold sometimes brings soreness and stiffness. St. Jacobs Oil always brings a cure.

A WOMAN convinced against her will—but there, there, nobody ever heard of any such thing.

Just try a box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

DURINO slippery weather, pray less, and put more ashes on your sidewalk.

As it certainly cures it, St. Jacobs Oil is the Master Cure for rheumatism.

You can tell an expert cigarette smoker by the way he knocks the ashes off his cigarette.—Washington Democrat.

## Out into the Darkness.

What mother would turn her young daughter out alone unattended into the stormy night? Yet many loving mothers allow their daughters, who are just coming into the time of womanhood, to proceed without proper care and advice all unprotected and alone into the perils of this critical period.

Young women at this time often suffer from irregularity and weakness which may afterwards develop into dangerous disease and fill their whole lives with wretchedness.

It is a mother's duty not to pass over such matters in silence, but to promote her daughter's womanly health and regularity by every reasonable means.

These delicate ailments are easily overcome in their early stages by judicious self-treatment without any need of the obnoxious examinations which doctors uniformly insist upon. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive specific for all diseases of the feminine organism.

It restores perfect health and regularity to the special functions, and vital vigor to the nerve-centres. It is the only medicine of its kind devised for this one purpose by an educated, experienced physician.

During nearly 30 years as chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., Dr. Pierce has acquired an enviable reputation. His medicines are everywhere recognized as standard remedies. His "Golden Medical Discovery" alternated with the "Favorite Prescription" constitutes a thorough and scientific course of treatment for weak and impoverished conditions of the blood.

A headache is a symptom of constipation. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, promptly and permanently. They do not gripe. Druggists sell them.

PISCE'S CURE FOR  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.  
In 10 min. Sold by druggists.



## FARM PRODUCTS.

### A Steady Decline in Prices Shown—What Does It Mean?

The returns of the department of agriculture for the month of December relate chiefly to the average farm price of the various products of agriculture on the first day of the month. The products named are corn, wheat, rye, barley, oats, buckwheat, Irish potatoes, leaf tobacco, hay and cotton. With the single exception of wheat, the prices of these products are lower than they were at the corresponding period last year. The prices given for both years are average prices, and while local conditions may affect some of the articles mentioned, the general rule of lower prices holds good.

The late flurry in wheat was pointed to with pride as a refutation of the theory of the silver men that wheat and silver rose and fell together. It is possible that the theory was somewhat disjoined by the rise in the price of wheat, but as a theory-breaker it was not as great a success as some ardent admirers claimed. Be that as it may, the cold facts remain that agricultural products yield less returns than they did a year ago. The value to be placed on the deductions drawn from such a condition of affairs depends very much on who draws the deductions and the motive governing him therein.

A steady decline in prices does not and cannot be made to show general prosperity. An interlude in the downward slope in the shape of a rise in some particular article demonstrates nothing but the existence of a speculative movement of not the slightest advantage to the producer. Does any rational person believe for an instant that the rise in wheat has benefited the wheat raiser? With few exceptions, and they are distressingly few, the grower of wheat has parted with it long ago. That cereal could double in price and the grower or producer would not be a dollar better off. Speculators may make or lose money, but the farmer, like the bear in winter, sucks his paws to allay hunger.

The other farm products treated of in the department report have nothing to relieve the dreary monotony. There is not even a misleading ripple of excitement. Down, down, is the story. There is no prospect of immediate relief for the farmer. The greater part of another year is before him ere he can hope to derive any benefits. High prices at this time would do him no good. Next summer is as early as he can hope for relief. Whether or not he gets it is a fine, large field for speculation.

Right now is the time to go to work. The long winter evenings are on hand, and the study of ways and means to alter things is a profitable agricultural pursuit. The why and the wherefore of the depression of prices of agricultural products is not a local matter. It is widespread—universal. There must be some cause for it and a remedy. The cause is first in order, then the remedy and finally the application of the remedy. The expected business revival, should it come off according to schedule, is too late in the season for the farmer. What he wants is to make arrangements for good prices next year, when he will have something to sell. If he needs legislation he should speak up. He must do something, and do it soon. The languishing agricultural industry needs a good strong tonic. The decline cannot continue without disaster. The farmer's friend should plunge into the breach. Where is he?—Washington Post.

### DUTY OF BIMETALLISTS.

#### To Stand by McKinley in His Efforts to Secure International Action.

There is nothing to bring a blush of surprise to the cheek of bimetalists in the news from Canton. It seems that Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, called upon the president-elect and learned that he favored the project of an international conference looking to bimetalism, and was "determined that the promises made to the people to that effect in the republican platform shall be carried out."

The information that we are likely to have an international conference, if not surprising, is highly gratifying to all those who have the interests of the people at heart. If we cannot secure independent bimetalism, which would be a good thing, for four years to come, that is no reason why we should not all together strive for international bimetalism, which would be a better thing, when there is a prospect of securing that. We may have our doubts about the possibility of success, but we should not cease working for it until every resource has been exhausted and we know absolutely that success is impossible.

It is the duty of all bimetalists, without distinction of political party, to hold up Maj. McKinley's hands in the battle that is about to begin, and not only to place obstacles in his way, but to aid him with every means in their power.—N. Y. Journal.

#### Just Mark This.

The fact that Mr. McKinley is in favor of international bimetalism, and that he will try to promote it, shows that he believes bimetalism to be a better system for this country than the single gold standard. Stick a pin there.—Atlanta Constitution.

#### Of Course Values Decline.

Canada complains of declining values in rural property. Canada is trying to stand on the gold standard.—Denver Times.

## "FREE SILVER RUIN."

### Some of the Kind from Which Mexico Is Now Suffering.

An Associated Press dispatch the other day announced in a definite and circumstantial way that millions of dollars of New York capital are now being invested in Mexico. This will be a grievous disappointment as well as a surprising revelation to many people. For previous to the late election the goldite newspapers made great efforts to convince the voters that the free coinage of silver would ruin the country and put it on a par with Mexico. Thousands of business men and large numbers of "men on a salary" voted against silver coinage under the fear inspired by these goldite newspapers, and the declarations of the New York capitalists that the adoption of free coinage meant an end of new investments and a withdrawal of old ones. It is not pleasing to these men now to read of the purchase of Mexican railways by New York syndicates, which are preparing to spend millions of dollars in extending and improving the lines. They are utterly unable to understand why this capital leaves the United States, which recently refused to remonetize silver, to seek investment in a country where silver is the single standard of value. Perhaps if they would read an article published in the Chicago Tribune, headed "Mexico in a Prosperous Condition," they would understand why United States capital is seeking investment there. After declaring that Mexico is in a prosperous condition, the Tribune goes on to say "the revenues are exceeding the expenditures, and the treasury will show a large surplus at the end of the fiscal year. Manufacturing industries are multiplying, and agriculture is continuing to expand." In view of the fact that this statement appears in a goldite paper, and that the Associated Press dispatch from New York practically confirms the statement, it seems safe to assume the statement in regard to Mexico's prosperity is true, though possibly the facts might justify a still brighter showing.

Perhaps many of those who at the last election voted against free silver would like to have some of that Mexican free silver ruin brought across the line into the United States. The Chicago Dispatch thinks that about 60,000,000 of our people would be quite willing to be Mexicanized by having our "manufacturing industries multiplied" and our "agriculture profitably extended." How would this free silver Mexican prosperity compare with the McKinley-Hanna gold standard article, which has closed one-half of our factories, made agriculture unprofitable and compels our government to sell bonds every six or 12 months to meet current expenses?—Illinois State Register.

### THE MORTGAGOR.

#### Is Paying an Excessive Tribute to the Privileged Classes.

"I think it is fair to say, writes a Peoria (Ia.) man in the Western Rural, that two-thirds of the farms in that township are under mortgage and that the apparent owners are paying from seven to eight per cent. interest on from 50 to 100 per cent. of the value of these farms, while under existing conditions it is practically impossible to pay this interest, to say nothing of the principal. As a result of this condition the farmers in this locality are thoroughly aroused and will watch the proceedings of congress with all intense interest and vigilance. We are satisfied that relief can only come through an increased quantity of standard money—in other words, the restoration of the bimetallic standard. We are tired of paying an excessive tribute to the privileged classes. We appreciate that money is only the medium of exchange, but we really pay this tribute in our products. Our products are taken on a silver basis, but we pay interest on a gold basis. This is what is ruining us.

We must get together and pursue a campaign of education. Only by persistent efforts can we work the necessary revolution. If the issue is squarely presented it is liberty vs. practical slavery, prosperity vs. continual poverty and degradation. The gold standard means poverty; restoration of bimetalism prosperity.

### BRYAN ON PROSPERITY.

#### Says It Must Begin with the Farmer and Wage-Earner.

"Bimetalists have contended that hard times are due mainly to the rise in the purchasing power of money. They have contended that prosperity must begin with the farmer and laborer, and afterward reach the commercial classes. The republicans have promised to restore normal conditions without increasing the volume of currency. What they may do hereafter remains to be seen, but it is evident that they have thus far failed to bring relief to the people."

So spoke William J. Bryan at the banquet tendered to him by the Traveling Men's Bimetallic club, of Lincoln, Neb. He showed the bad condition of trade by quotations from Dun's Review to show that confidence had not been restored, or if restored, had not restored prosperity. There was no need of any such proof. But the main truth which the people must learn and remember is that prosperity must begin with the farmer and wage-earner. When they prosper all prosper. The way to build a house is to begin with the foundation, not with the roof.—Buffalo Times.

#### The Financier's Opportunity.

It is high time something was done to abolish the 53-cent bank assets.—N. Y. Journal.

## TRUSTS AND PROTECTION.

### The Star Feature of the Proposed Republican Tariff Law.

The Buffalo Courier quotes Senator Sherman as saying, once upon a time, to the body of which he is a distinguished member: "The primary object of a protective tariff is to invite the fullest competition by individuals and corporations in domestic production. If such individuals or corporations combine to advance the price of the domestic product and to prevent the free result of open and fair competition, I would, without a moment's hesitation, reduce the duties on foreign goods competing with them, in order to break down the combination. Whenever free competition is evaded or avoided by combinations of individuals or corporations the duty should be reduced and foreign competition should promptly be invited." The Courier says that "opportunity for putting this principle to a practical test will soon be presented to Senator Sherman and the republican leaders," and it asks: "What will they do about it?"

The public was treated not long ago to an exploitation of the theory that there is nothing in the protective policy to make it helpful to the trusts, and that the republican party could, therefore, provide no tariff that would invite condemnation on the ground that it catered to monopolistic combinations. Senator Sherman appears to hold a very different opinion on this subject, however, and the senator is a man whose opinions are regarded by republicans as amounting to something. Mr. Sherman understands how easy it is for the trusts to use the protective system to their exclusive advantage, and he has let it be known that when they so use it he would put a spoke in their wheel by reducing the protection under which they operate. He explained that this reduction would have the effect of letting in foreign competition, against which the trusts are practically helpless.

A great deal was said during the late campaign about Maj. McKinley's silence on the subject of trusts, but all the talk that was indulged in did not have the effect of inducing the major to break that silence. Chairman Dingley now says that protection will be the star feature of the proposed tariff law, in relation to which hearings have begun to be given to interested parties. In view of one thing and another, it is probably reasonable to expect that the trusts will be competently represented at those hearings, and that they will make a powerful plea for the kind of protection they can use to advantage in their business. And still returning prosperity lags.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

### MR. BRYAN'S RETIREMENT.

#### Motives of Modesty and Manliness Prompted the Move.

According to a dispatch from Omaha Mr. Bryan had good and sufficient cause to cancel his contract and withdraw from the lecture course which had been announced. It appears that Mr. Bryan wanted his tour to be conducted with the greatest modesty, the advertising in the newspapers and by bill posters to be of the most unostentatious description. Indeed this had been stipulated in the contract, but when Mr. Bryan arrived in Atlanta he was horrified to find that his ideas of simplicity and dignity were far removed from those of the syndicate which had charge of his tour. It is to be inferred from the Omaha dispatch that the posters announcing the lecture were of the same retiring modesty which characterized the mammoth sheets of many colors with which the Hanna syndicate announced the "Advance Agent of Prosperity" on the walls of all the towns of the country last summer—a kind of flaming circus-poster style. When Mr. Bryan saw himself thus pictured in all the colors of the rainbow standing in a group with Washington and Lincoln, ornamented with flaming eagles and "E Pluribus Unum" in gaudy colored letters, he realized that he had been misused, and that the syndicate intended to force him into a vulgar notoriety, and keep him there as long as it paid. And although he was received by the people with immense enthusiasm, and greeted by an audience limited only by the capacity of the hall, he decided he could not in justice to his sense of propriety acquiesce in the style of advertising adopted. It is to Mr. Bryan's credit that he at once dissolved his relations with his managers, returned to them the sum of \$10,000 which he had been paid in advance for ten lectures and retired from the compact with his managers with his dignity and self-respect in his own keeping, and not at the mercy of a syndicate which was speculating on his reputation.—Illinois State Register.

Revision of the tariff is a very solemn business. Nobody can guess where tariff tinkering is going to lead when the business is taken up. Already there are indications that the gentlemen who have been invited to make themselves heard before the committee on ways and means have more thought of higher prices for their goods than of revenue necessities and general business advancement.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—March 4 next will be a very important occasion. Mark Hanna will be inducted into office on that date.—Chicago Record (Ind.).

## FACTS AGAINST PROTECTION.

### Republicans in Favor of a License to Rob the Consumer.

Secretary Carlisle in his annual report states the proposition that "a large and continuous export of a particular class of articles proves an ability to manufacture as cheaply as any foreign competing nation."

There is no denying the truth of this proposition. Manufacturers of cotton goods, for instance, may export at a loss for one year, or may be two years, in order to prevent a breakdown in home high tariff prices. But they will not go on exporting at a loss any great length of time. Rather than make a sacrifice continuously they will curtail production. Therefore the fact of continued and increasing exports conclusively proves the ability of our manufacturers to hold the home market without the help of congress.

The fact is proof conclusive that tariff protection upon an article which is largely, continuously and increasingly exported is merely a device which enables an American manufacturer to extort more from his own countrymen than he is perfectly willing to accept from the people of other countries.

The fact of continuous exportation in open competition against manufacturers the world over is proof conclusive of extortion and an abominable wrong of which deluded and too compliant Americans are the victims.

Here is a case in point: The producers of pig iron in Alabama are shipping large quantities to Liverpool. They do not pretend that they are shipping at a loss. The fact that they are doing this business proves that they are able to compete against the world. It proves that the duty on pig iron enables them to get from their own countrymen more than they are glad to take from Englishmen.

There can be no excuse for the protection of an industry which demonstrates its abundant ability to take care of itself by selling its product in the world's market, where it has no protection. Mr. Dingley's committee can find no reasonable excuse for increasing the duty on pig iron or iron ore or iron in any of its more advanced forms.

And what is true of iron is true of other things.—There can be found no reasonable excuse for compelling consumers of woolen goods or crockery or glass or lumber to pay higher prices for these things. The producers can compete against all the world, not in spite of the high wages they pay, but because they get more product for every dollar of wages they pay than any other producers of like articles in the world. Those who clamor for more protection clamor for nothing but license to rob.—Chicago Chronicle.

### PROTECTING FAVORITES.

#### Republican Methods of Taking Care of Capitalists.

It is not at all surprising to learn that most of the men who appear before the ways and means committee to make recommendations respecting the tariff are asking higher rates of protection for their own individual interests. This is what various manufacturers and producers have been doing ever since congress began to grope with the tariff question.

The spectacle is no whit more tolerable than it was years ago, however, and gives an extremely unpleasant suggestion as to why some men have so assiduously worked for a congress easily disposed to a general high plane of tariff duties. Some of the articles for which protection is asked are so free from foreign competition that the requests are bald impudence. Yet they are heard, and, to some extent, at least, heeded.

If the leaders in the house and the members of the ways and means committee are sincerely devoted to their party—to say nothing of the claims of their country—they will accord scant satisfaction to the demands of selfishness. The elections of the last eight years have shown how quick the American people can be in rebuking unpatriotic legislation. Unjustifiable "protective" schedules will be quickly detected and their authors held to severe account. The republican leaders in the house should take fair warning that if the forthcoming tariff measures savor of favoritism to special interests the new tariff will merely provoke another period of agitation and prove a stumbling block to the republicans who may want to get back to office later on.—Chicago Record (Ind.).

### POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—The republicans are determined to take the currency out of the hands of the people.—Kansas City Times.

—If Maj. McKinley were subject to the usual conditions which affect advance agents he would have to count the ties to Washington.—St. Louis Republic.

—The ways and means committee may go ahead with its tariff hearings, but those interests which expect to be favored in the new law will do well to see Mr. Hanna as soon as possible.—Washington Post.

—So long as the republican party can stand for protection and still win victories we shall have such spectacles as that now disgracing the republic at Washington. There is no cure for the robbery and scandal short of republican defeat, for protection has come to be synonyme for republicanism.—N. Y. Journal.

## PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Signora Duse is in Rome, rehearsing with her company for a tour, which is to begin in Roumania. She has added to her repertory pieces of Pinero, Hervieu and Glacosa.

—The young king of Spain has just presented a valuable gold and jeweled chalice to Father Kenelm Vaughan, of London, for use in the new Roman Catholic Westminster cathedral, on the opening day.

—One of the most eminent colored men in the south is Rev. Dr. J. W. E. Bowen, professor of theology at Gammon university, Atlanta. He was born in New Orleans, but was educated at the north and holds the degree of Ph. D.

—Signor Giordano, the composer of "Andrea Chenier," was married recently to Signorina Spatz, daughter of a rich hotel keeper of Milan. King Humbert sent him the Order of the Crown of Italy on the occasion, and Verdi presented the bride with a diamond-mounted fan.

—Samuel Reynolds, of Lawrence, Kan., has a wonderful apple tree on his place. It is a Vandiver pippin apple tree. It was planted 40 years ago, is now 13 feet in circumference of trunk and the boughs hang 50 feet away from the trunk each way. The tree bears in proportion to its age.

—An oyster-shucking contest between Thomas King, of Baltimore, Md., and James Brown, of Norfolk, Va., for the championship of the District of Columbia, took place in Washington before a large crowd. Two hundred select oysters were laid on a platform before each contestant, and they began at a signal given by Col. R. H. Key. The contest lasted 12 minutes. The purse was \$100. Thomas King won, leading Brown by ten oysters in the 12 minutes.

### ON THE MEMORY.

#### An Essential Element in All Our Brilliant Qualities.

Who does not know that to succeed in any task, in any occupation, in any art, we are secretly aided by men whom we have seen successful therein? These live in our memory and are inspirations at times dangerous, but often fruitful. An orator carries in himself the recollections of another orator who once roused his enthusiasm. Comedians are haunted by certain glorious examples which inspire them. Every one of us in his daily conduct secretly takes his bearing from some ideal, real and seductive, that he has sometime met with. Influences felt in youth are the most powerful and the most durable. Sometimes three or four personalities that we then admired accompany us all our lives, ruling in our memories; in certain circumstances we see them come out of the darkness and act before us; and at certain moments it seems to us that these men speak in us, that they are really present in us, that we are only one with them; that we are they.

Indeed, into all our most brilliant qualities the functions of the memory enter as an essential element. These functions are much more precious than we generally believe. I should like to prove now that it is they which form the accuracy of the mind. It is clear that in order to judge we always rest upon our recollections. It is an axiom of common sense that in order to ripen the judgment experience is necessary. Our opinions, our convictions, our theories have value only from the experience that they sum up. When I put forth an opinion on life, on men, on women, on art, that opinion has no interest unless it is based on exact memories of particular cases clearly observed. If I assert at random my assertion may be correct, just as one may hit the target if he fires with his eyes shut; but this has no value. Our practical judgments, especially our judgments as to the conduct to be chosen in a certain case, are worth just the amount of experience they stand for; my resolution is the wiser according as I have before my mind the consequences of similar resolutions.—Camille Melland, in Chautauquan.

#### A Dog's Mourning.

The incredulity of those who deny the existence of a sentiment of intelligent friendship among animals would have received a rude shock on witnessing a spectacle observable in the North division of Chicago on a recent date. Dwellers in a certain locality had become familiar with the antics of two small dogs which daily sought the company of each other and frolicked up and down the street and around the corners. In the midst of their play one was killed under the wheels of a passing wagon. For nearly two days the form of the dead one lay where it was stricken down, and the surviving companion clung closely to the spot, now and then moaning and fitfully licking the face of the lost partner. Neither threats nor persuasion could move him. Throughout the night his vigil lasted, and when the rubbish wagon gathered up the puny remains the next day the watcher trotted on after it until driven off, when his grief and resentment were really pathetic. To and fro since then has the forlorn little animal wandered about the same spot, the very picture of wretchedness.—Humane Journal.

#### Had Proved It.

"Clarence," she sighed, romantically, "do something true, something brave, something heroic, to prove your love for me!"

"Well," he answered, firmly, "I have offered to marry you!"—Answers.



# THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
THURSDAY, Feb. 11, 1897.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For County Attorney of Morgan.

We are authorized to announce WALTER C. KENDALL as a candidate for the office of County Attorney of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

HON. THOS. Y. FITZPATRICK, congressman-elect from this district, has appointed W. Preston Norris, formerly a citizen of Richmond, but now living at Jackson, as his private secretary.

JOHN GIESEN, a German citizen of St. Louis, took an old horse away from a crowd of boys in St. Louis last week and killed it for food. He was out of work, and he, his wife and four children were starving to death. None of the family had eaten a bite for three days.

SPEAKING of the coming session of the legislature and the appointment of a United States senator from Kentucky, Gov. Bradley a few days since said to a reporter: "If anybody says I have settled on any man for appointment, they know more than I. I have told no man that I would appoint Wood or anyone else."

THE latest diagnosis of the past and present times politically speaking, was given the other day by an Irishman. Said he: "The times is the devil's own without a doubt. Before the election it was bad enough, God knows, when yez talked altogether about kaping the paritree wid sixteen to one, now begorra it has come to nothing to ate, and phere it will go from there the devil hasn't warn-ed us."

OUR old friend Jack Wilson, formerly connected with THE HERALD office, but now editor and publisher of the Log Cabin at Cynthiana, is an applicant for the position of postmaster at that place, and if his friends here can be of service to him he will secure the plum. Everybody likes Jack and there is not in Kentucky a more deserving young Republican. We hope he'll get all he wants.

WM. J. BRYAN, in an after dinner speech at Chicago recently, said: "Let me call attention to another work which clubs can do. They can encourage the support of those newspapers which are opposed to the gold standard. No newspaper can long exist without readers, and unless the advocates of free coinage are willing to support the newspapers which represent their ideas they must expect to be without newspapers."

THE city of New York only last week recorded a case where a starving man deliberately threw a rock through a \$75 plate glass window and calmly awaited his arrest by the police, saying that he had had no food for three days and nights, and did the deed that he might be arrested, confined and thus find the comforts that he could not otherwise obtain. Can any one depict a situation more distressing or deplorable than where an able bodied man is forced to break the laws of the land that he may get bread to sustain life?

THE Bradley-Martin wedding nuptials in New York will be celebrated by a dinner and dance to cost \$240,000. How much better would it be for the heartless horde interested in that affair to forego the anticipated pleasure in connection therewith and devote that money to the purchase of food and fuel for the deserving poor who "are always with them," but never before in such dire distress. Oh God, hast Thou no power to touch the hearts of such people and make them see their duty to their unfortunate brothers in distress? "Waste makes want," and those people should realize that it may come to them in time unless they do their duty, which is plain.

WHILE money is a very scarce article in this section of the country our people have much, very much to be thankful for. In the large cities thousands of

citizens are absolutely destitute of the necessities of life. In the city of New York alone 51 families were thrown out of their homes on the 3d inst. for non-payment of rent, and but for the charitably disposed people in those places the death record from starvation would be appalling. Here we are deprived of the luxuries of life but have "hog and hominy" sufficient to sustain all, and no case of starvation has ever been heard of, nor is there in this land a solitary citizen so sordid as to evict an unfortunate one for non-payment of rent in such times.

DISPATCHES from Salyersville state that Grant Arnett and a confederate entered the room of Judge David B. Redwine, in the Prater House at that place on the night of the fourth inst., and attempted to assassinate the Judge. Arnett said to Judge Redwine, "I used to think you were my friend, but I do not now." The Judge asked him to sit down and be quiet, when Arnett said, "Things have to be different, and blood has to flow," drawing his pistol and presenting it at him. Morgan Salyers got between them, and the judge escaped. Arnett was subsequently arrested and placed under a heavy bond to keep the place, but the excitement was intense and the people very indignant. The trouble came about over a ruling the Judge had made in a case in which Arnett was concerned. Since Judge Redwine has been in charge of the courts of this district this is, we believe, the first time he was ever threatened with assault for his actions on the bench. And all who have watched him in his official capacity will bear witness that he is as fair in his rulings and decisions as it is possible for mortal man to be. And these qualities, coupled with his popularity with the people, will again make him the presiding judge in this district. History fails to record that we ever had a better one.

## MORGAN COUNTY.

Maytown Missiles.

Mr. Editor: We are truly glad to know that the Democratic convention in your town on the 6th inst., was so harmonious, and that our friend and neighbor Asa B. Pieratt was the unanimous choice of the 91st legislative district to represent us in the house of representatives. Why is it that the gold bug Democrats are continually talking about reorganizing the Democratic party? We think our party in this legislative district is already organized and well organized, too. All the gold bug Democrats have to do is to come back home, like the prodigal son, and ask forgiveness for the sin they committed, that of defeating the party in its hour of need. Had the leaders stood by the Chicago platform Mr. Bryan would have been president instead of Mr. McKinley, and these same leaders (of the bolters we mean) might after the 4th of March had a government seat thrust between their lips from which they would be able to draw much nourishment. But as it is they will have to stand aside and see the McKinley boys do the milking for the next four years. See? For the benefit of the finance committee we would just say this branch needs nothing, we are already solid for Asa B. Pieratt, and all we can say for the other candidates is, the woods are full of 'em.

Henry Ward, a prosperous farmer near town, has been losing tobacco out of his barn. A short time since some person or persons in getting down the tobacco lost a McKinley and Hobart pin, which the owner can get by proving property and giving THE HERALD man five pounds of good smoking tobacco for this notice. Bro. Hall says a Democrat could have got the tobacco and left the pin there for a blind. Certainly he could have got the tobacco, but pray tell us how he got the McKinley pin? No Democrat here has ever been so lucky as to get one, nor will he until after the 4th of March. Henry says if that is the protection promised us he wants no more.

Miss Lillian Patrick, secretary of the Mountain mission, requests us to say that on the 27th day of June, Children's day, there will be given a cash prize of \$5 to the Maytown Sunday school, or to those under 20 years of age, as follows: For the best recitation, \$2; second, \$1.25; third, \$1; fourth, 75 cents. Rev. F. Agar donated the money.

W. P. Sample fell on the ice last week and was indoors for a few days, but is out again.

Aunt Peggy Bolin is very sick.

Feb. 9. WINGLESS.

James Jingles.

Aunt Beckey Caskey is very sick at this writing.

Logan Wilson, of Lee City, visited the family of Boone Oldfield last week.

Thomas Gillaspie, of Torrent, is visiting friends and relatives near Daysboro. Revs. Jeff and John Brewer attended meeting at Clifty Saturday and Sunday. Richard Wells and family returned Friday from an extended visit at Winchester.

Sammy Bailey, who has been in the west for the past year returned home and says none is so dear to him as old Kentucky.

Prof. G. W. Barker commenced a writing school at the Caskey school house Monday.

Isom Long, of Sellers, left Tuesday for St. Louis, Mo., where he will spend a few days on business.

Feb. 8. F. & A.

Consolation Chat.

James Taylor has rented land of C. C. Gillaspie and has begun to move.

"The Drake" is almost dead and can hardly flop. La grippe is bad medicine.

Henry Walters, of Blackwater, brother of Seborn and Mack, is dangerously ill.

R. D. Motley, J. M. Nickell and J. W. Motley left for Pike county Tuesday with some mules to trade for cattle.

Ida May Blankenship, the 4-year-old daughter of A. J. Blankenship, has taken the premium for patchwork. She has 40 squares set up. She threads her own needle and says she had rather sew than eat.

While W. H. Blankenship was away from home last Thursday night, some thief broke into four of his bee hives, but got the honey from only one of them. The community would be better off without such cattle.

Feb. 9. THE DRAKE.

BREATHITT COUNTY.

Jackson Jottings.

We had no mail on Thursday night owing to an ice tide.

J. Taylor Day, of Hazel Green, was in our city a few days ago.

G. W. Drake, U. S. deputy marshal, was in our midst last week.

T. T. Cope, attorney for Breathitt county, is a candidate for re-election.

Our efficient town marshal, C. C. Runyan, who was appointed some time ago, is giving perfect satisfaction.

Candidates are becoming numerous in this county and from the outlook there will be the warmest primary ever held in Breathitt.

Charles Terry, of Jett's creek, was in town Monday shaking hands with his many friends. Charles is a candidate for sheriff of this county.

There are about nine applicants for the Jackson post office and inasmuch as we are to have a Republican, either will do as they are all nice gentlemen.

The Biggs Pump Company, of this place, has renewed its lease on the plant owned by Hegg & Combs and it will continue its work for three years longer.

B. H. McQuinn, of Rousseau, will move to town in a few days in order to give his children the advantage of attending the Jackson Collegiate Institute.

Commissioner J. B. Marcum's office has been well filled for the past week with those who have violated the whisky laws, and were brought before him for an examining trial.

S. E. Vaughan, photographer at this place, is contemplating going to Hazel Green in a few weeks to work at his profession. Mr. Vaughan is a nice gentleman and we wish him success.

A great many working men of this community are out of employment as the lumber mills have been compelled to shut down on account of the scarcity of logs, but as we are having a big tide the booms will all be well filled.

Our fellow townsman, Col. T. M. Morrow, editor of the Jackson Hustler, gave an interesting article on the "Future of Breathitt County" in last week's issue. The colonel is a polished gentleman and an excellent newspaper man.

News reached here Saturday morning that Judge D. B. Redwine, of this place, who is holding circuit court at Salyersville, had a very narrow escape from being assassinated on Thursday night. A murder case had come up before the court for trial on Thursday and it is supposed that the friends of the man who was being tried became incensed at the judge in regard to his rulings, and on Thursday night a man entered his room pistol in hand and it is stated, would have taken his life had not a friend been present and exposed his own person in stepping between the two men, and while the would-be assassin was parleying with this friend, Judge Redwine very fortunately escaped through a back door. The sheriff and a posse were immediately summoned, but the intruder defied the officers and would not be arrested.

Feb. 9. HAZLE.

**We are**  
**BADLY OVERSTOCKED**  
**In Every Department.**

The Extreme Mild Weather and Warm Winter is the Cause.

**20% off on everything**  
**NOTHING RESERVED.**  
**EVERYTHING GOES!**

This is the chance of your life to buy Honest Values at Honest Prices. This is no Fake Sale, but genuine reductions.

**A FEW SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!**

Genuine Never-Rip Corduroy Pants, former price \$4.00, now \$2.50.

Genuine Never-Rip Corduroy Pants, former price \$1.25, now 75c.

Our Best Jeans Pants, former price \$1.25, now 75c.

**Best Line of Overcoats in the City.**  
**Best Line of Ulsters in the City.**

A Useful Line of Holiday Presents in Every Department.

**LOUIS & GUS STRAUS,**  
**LEADING CLOTHIERS of KENTUCKY,**  
**LEXINGTON, KY.**

**ROSE & DAVIS**  
—PRACTICAL—  
**BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,**  
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

**TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,**  
MT. STERLING, KY.  
CAPITAL, \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.  
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

**I. DINGFELDER,**  
WITH  
**J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.**  
Importers and Jobbers of  
**DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,**  
Nos. 537, 539 and 541—  
—West Main Street  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**WORMS!**  
**WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE**  
FOR 20 YEARS  
Has led all WORM Remedies.  
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.  
Prepared by  
RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

**H. B. MAUPIN,**  
WITH  
**REED, PEEBLES & Co.**  
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,  
NOTIONS, &c., &c.  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

**THE HERALD**  
IS THE BEST ADVERTISING  
MEDIUM IN EASTERN KY.



# THE HERALD.

## Hazel Green Hearsays & Happenings.

Rev. Taylor South will preach at Daysboro Sunday.

Curtis Quicksall made a flying trip to Campton Monday.

W. T. Swango is buying cattle for the Mt. Sterling market.

If you have no money bring in some corn to settle for that subscription you owe us.

Geo. Doan, representing a Louisville house, was a guest of the Day House Sunday night.

Howard James, of this place, is quite sick, but we are not informed as to the nature of his disease.

S. M. Tyler, who has been laid up with a smashed foot for several days, was in town Monday.

Dr. Nickell reports the birth of a boy baby to the wife of Morgan Spencer, of Gillmore, on Monday.

A Mr. King, representing the Rankin-Snyder hardware house, was a guest of the Day House Tuesday.

Quite a crowd of young people from here attended meeting at Ezel on Sunday to hear Elder Tinsley preach.

Wm. H. Cord's topics for sermons on Sunday, are "Christian Boldness," at 11 a. m., and "The Modern Felix," at 7 p. m.

Elder Pieratt and wife, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Grant Thomas, of St. Helens, returned home Sunday.

Miss Mallie James, of this place, is visiting friends in Lexington, among them the families of John Adams and Thomas Combs.

Dr. Nickell has moved to the Henry Pieratt property on the hill, adjoining the residence of Dr. Taulbee, where he is ready to answer all calls.

Wm. H. DeBusk preached at the Christian church last Sunday, in the absence of W. H. Cord. His effort has been very highly commended.

Mrs. Joe Rose, who has been sick for two months past, is said to be much better, and hopes are entertained that she will soon be able to get about.

Between 5,000 and 6,000 logs passed down Red river on the tide of Saturday and Sunday, a large majority of them being the property of J. T. Day.

Henry Pieratt is having a nice stone curbing erected along the front of his Main street residence property preparatory to building an elegant sidewalk.

Mr. Stuart, representing a Cincinnati clothing house, stopped over at the Day House Tuesday. A Mr. Wood, selling china ware, was also a guest at the same time.

The embargo on our mail was raised last Friday and some 600 or 800 pounds of newspapers and third class mail was received at the Hazel Green postoffice on that day.

A private letter to W. J. Wallis states that John E. Moodia, of Breathitt county, is the proud father of twin baby girls—Ida and Maud. Dr. G. M. Center attending physician.

Dr. Taulbee reports the illness of two daughters of George Clark, of Clark's branch, and Mason Ingram, of Blackwater. All three have fever. Also, Mrs. Crockett Coldiron, who has hemiparesis, and Howard James, who has fever.

Miss Bertie Wilson, whose illness has been previously mentioned in these columns, was considered to be at the point of death Tuesday night. Indeed, it was thought she could not survive the night, but she rallied and was some better on Wednesday morning.

When your throat feels raw and rough as if you had swallowed a piece of sand paper, nothing gives such prompt and effectual relief as Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. A wonderful remedy for colds, coughs and bronchial affections. Pleasant to the taste, never failing in result. Get a bottle today.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the protracted meeting at Ezel, on last Saturday and Sunday. W. H. Cord went down on Friday afternoon and remained till Sunday afternoon. While there were not many accessions during the meeting held by Elder Tinsley at Ezel, yet much good has been done in the name of Christ. Bro. Tinsley endeared himself to the people of that community.

In a case tried before Squire Sebastian, of Daysboro, last week, the jury is said to have returned the following verdict, "We, the jury, fail to agree, and suggest that each of the litigants pay his part of the costs, in which case we will not charge anything for our services." Squire Sebastian, however, refused to accept such a verdict, whereupon the attorney on one side made the motion that if the other side would pay half the cost that his client would do likewise, and withdraw the suit, which was agreed to and the case was dismissed.

Several of our subscribers within the last few days have asked us not to bring suit for the subscription due us, and we want to say right here that we shall do a thing of that kind only as a last resort. But we must have our money to pay our own debts lest some of our creditors bring suit against us.

The many friends of Uncle Jim Nickell, who was recently sent to the Eastern Asylum at Lexington, will be glad to learn that he is rapidly improving. Dr. Rhorer, of the asylum, writes Dr. Nickell, of this place, that his father will be able to return home by the first of March.

## WOLFE COUNTY.

### Campton Currency.

Campton asks the indulgence of the public while she recites her troubles:

A. Floyd Byrd has gone to Missouri on legal business.

W. W. Manker was in town a few days ago shaking hands with his old friends and acquaintances.

Henry Sword, of Flat, after an absence of several days, is again able to fill his place at the new academy.

The little daughter of James and Rosa Reynolds died on the 4th inst. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the community.

Rev. Tom Hornsby, who was conducting the revival services at this place, surrendered the meeting into the hands of Bros. Parsons and McQuinn, who are still besieging the castle of sin.

In the suit of R. S. Rose against H. B. Moore & Co., pending in the Powell circuit court, the plaintiff, Rose, has been taking depositions for several days before J. F. Vansant, examiner. Rose is represented by A. H. Stamper, and Moore by J. C. Lykins. This suit involves a considerable amount of money.

On the 3d inst., some of our boys got a little too heavy a "tip toward the bright side of life," and the usually calm atmosphere of Campton was unusually disturbed by some loud and boisterous language. Curt Lykins and Millard Sutton became involved in a difficulty in which a pistol was drawn but no execution was done. They were promptly arrested, tried and convicted. Mr. Sutton was given \$25 and 10 days in jail, and Mr. Lykins was given \$50 and costs. The same day John Tutt and Mann Kelley had an unfriendly controversy which ended with the use of a knife, with which Kelley was slightly wounded. Oh, when will boys learn the import of the golden rule?

When will they learn to spurn the stuff that makes a boy a fool?

Feb. 9. SLOCUM & CO.

### Toliver Topics.

Joe Catron is on the sick list.

Mrs. B. F. Boling is very sick with fever.

M. F. Mannin was the guest of his best girl Sunday.

Curtis Swango, of Swango springs, was visiting in these parts Sunday.

Miss Frances Sweeney was the guest of Miss Lou Catron last Sunday.

A new store is being built on Greasy creek. The name of the firm is Wells, Lyons, Pieratt & Co.

Quite a number of the young folks of Toliver attended church on the Big branch, Sunday, and all enjoyed their muddy ride.

The man who cheats the printer  
Out of anything at all,  
Will never get to heaven,  
But from grace will surely fall.

Feb. 9. SHINER.

### Flat Flings.

After a long silence I again hand you a few items for THE HERALD:  
Died, on the 28th inst., a child of Harrison King, of Bloody creek.

W. B. Vancleave is confined to his room with a lame foot. An accident policy the principal cause.

J. N. Sword came near getting his house burned on the night of the 27th inst. He informs us that it is colder putting out a fire than starting one.

Your correspondent is just recovering from a pretty severe case of measles, nor

# ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.  
GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

has he been by himself. Nearly everybody in this neck o' woods has them now, or is just recovering from them.

Miss Maggie Shackelford, our highly esteemed school teacher and Republican candidate for county superintendent, has become greatly infatuated with that grand old Scottish air, "The Campbells are coming."

M. M. Shackelford has happened to two very serious and painful accidents recently. He first ran the tine of a pitchfork through the instep of his foot, making a very painful wound. He had recovered sufficiently from the effects of this wound to be about and was preparing some wood for hauling when a log on which he was chopping suddenly gave way and catching his right leg crushed it horribly against another log. At this writing he is in bed scarcely able to move.  
Jan. 30. SLOCUM.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference: Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

It may not be generally known, but it is a fact nevertheless, that George Graham Vest, recently re-elected United States senator from Missouri, is a Kentucky mountaineer. He was born in Johnson county, educated in Centre college, Danville, Ky., and, if we are not mistaken, a graduate in the class of '57, in which W. C. P. Breckenridge, John Young Brown, Thomas Crittenden and others of no less note were his classmates. Kentucky, and especially this part of it, breeds orators. Instance, Henry Livingston Godsey and James Henry Swango, young in years but old in oratory and who in time will rank with the ablest in America. Apropos of this comes the query: "Is there a state in the union which has furnished so many finished and flowery speakers?" and we still "go marching on." The fact is that we have a factory here in Hazel Green—Hazel Green Academy, where orators are made to order.

Rose & Davis, the wagon makers and blacksmiths, desire through THE HERALD to request each and every person indebted to them to come in at once and settle their accounts and notes. This is made absolutely necessary because of their contemplated move to Jackson, and they hope no one will disappoint them.

Elder J. D. Hunter, who for some time has been editor of the Bible Sword, the paper published in the interest of the Church of God, was last week united in matrimony with Miss Sally Ann Murphy, of Ezel, and, in celebration of the event he renounced his new faith, as we understand, and reunited with the Baptist church.

Great Cures proved by thousands of testimonials show that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses power to purify, vitalize and enrich the blood.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### Wants to Read It.

VOLLMEYER, IDAHO, Feb. 2, '97.—Editor HAZEL GREEN HERALD: Please send me sample copy of THE HERALD and oblige,  
JOHN F. SPENCER.

FOR SALE—My farm of about 300 acres on Blackwater, Morgan county, known as the Miles Kash farm; 60 acres in cultivation and embracing the finest body of unimproved land in the county, and valuable timber. I will divide it to suit purchasers, and give liberal payments.  
J. G. TRIMBLE.

Dan Farler, in jail at Louisville, charged as an accomplice in the murder of Marshal W. A. Byrd, is dangerously ill with measles, and the attending physician thinks his recovery extremely doubtful.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference: Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

TAKEN UP.—Came to my premises, near Caskey school house, on or about November 1, 1896, a black sow, with four shotes; all have crop in ear. Owner can have same by proving property, paying damages and costs for advertising.  
MRS. SUSAN MURPHY.

January 16, 1897.

## HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

Normal and Preparatory School.

"The Cheapest and Best School in Eastern Kentucky."

Next Term Begins Monday, January 4, 1897.

Regular Graduating Course.  
Instrumental and Vocal Music.  
Plain and Ornamental Drawing.  
Shorthand and Typewriting.  
Book-keeping and Commercial Law.  
Teachers Normal and Training.  
Bible Course and Bible Talks.

HERE is the best opportunity in the mountains to obtain an education at a small cost. Catalogue and particulars.  
WM. H. CORD, Principal.

**J. M. HAVENS,**  
PRACTICAL  
**Jeweler and Watchmaker,**  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.

Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Spectacles a Specialty.

If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us. We can save you big money.

LOOK MOTHERS A RARE TREAT FOR YOU ALL.  
\$5.00 Boys Sampson Suit, with Extra Pair of Pants, for \$2.76  
AND WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES TO YOUR DOOR.  
REMEMBER, you buy direct from one of the largest Wholesale Clothing Manufacturers in America, and by so doing you save three profits.

OUR SAMPSON SUITS with Extra Pants Ages 10 to 16.

In Jet Black, Dark Blue, Oxford Grey and Olive Green, they are made up as per cut below in double breasted with Sailor Collar, braided with wide surtash Braid, lined with a fast Black Albert Twist Sateen Lining. Trimming and Workmanship throughout the best money can procure. Coat has 2 Side Pockets, a Top and Cash Pocket. Patent Waist Bands used on all Pants, also Pistol Pockets on all Pants.

In Sizes from 10 to 14 years of age made up as per opposite cut, Double Breasted with extra Pants at same Price \$2.76.

Expressage paid to your door.

In remitting send either Post Office or Express Money Order or Registered Letter and for measure send age of Boy at last Birthday and if large or small for his age.

2.76

FREE TO EVERYBODY

our Illustrated Priced Catalogue in which you will find Boys Suits from 98c. up. Youths (Long Pants Suits from \$2.00 up and Mens Suits from \$2.50 up.

This Style with Extra Pants

Our Price from \$3.76 Retail Price \$5.00.

OUR FACTORIES.

FREE TO EVERYBODY

E. ROSENBURGER & CO., 204 E. 102d St., New York City

**P. B. RUBEROID ROOFING**  
**UNIVERSAL BUILDING PAPER**

LADDERS DOORS. SASH. BLINDS. HARDWOOD. VENEERED DOORS. STAIR WORK. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

**Bowling Green Business College**  
THE GREAT BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH.  
A School of Business Shorthand Penmanship Telegraphy & Typewriting  
HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS. RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED.  
Catalogue & Journal FREE. Cherry Bect. Bowling Green, Ky.



## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### The Song of the Drunkards Goes Ringing Down the Ages.

Quoted by Old and Young, Rich and Poor, in a Chorus of a Million Voices—It Was Begun by Noah After Leaving the Ark.

Dr. Talmage's text Sunday was Isaiah 13: "I was the song of the drunkards."

Who said that? Was it David or was it Christ? It was both. These Messianic Psalms are like a telescope. Pull the instrument to a certain range and it shows you an object near by. Pull it to another range and it will show you objects far away. David and Christ were both, each in his own time, the song of the drunkards. Holiness of doctrine and life always did excite wicked merriment. Although David had fully reformed and written a psalmody in which all subsequent ages have sobbed over their penitence, his enemies preferred to fetch up his old career, and put into metric measures sins long before forgiven. Christ, who committed no sin, was still more the subject of unholo song, because the better one is, the more iniquity hates him. Of the best Being whose voice ever moved the air or whose foot ever touched the earth it might be said:

The byword of the passing throng.  
The ruler's scoff, the drunkard's song.

The earth, fitted up for the human race, in congratulation the morning stars sang a song. The Israelitish army safe on the bank of the Red sea and the Egyptians clear under the returned water, Moses sang a song. One of the most important parts of this great old book is Solomon's song. At the birth of our Lord the Virgin Mary and old Simeon and angelic prima donnas in hovering clouds sang a song. What enrichment has been given to the world's literature and enjoyments by the ballads, the canticles, the discants, the ditties, the roundels, the epics, the lyrics, the dithyrambs. But my text calls attention to a style of song that I think has never been discarded upon. You sometimes hear this style of music when passing a saloon, or a residence in which dissipation is ascendant, or after you have retired at night you hear it coming out of the street from those who, having tarried long at their cups, are on their way home—the ballad of the inebriate, the serenade of the alcoholized, or what my text calls the Song of the Drunkards.

For practical and saving and warning and Christian purposes I will announce to you the characteristics of that well-known cadence mentioned in my text. First, I remark that the Song of the Drunkards is an old song. Much of the music of the world and of the church is old music. First came the music of percussion, the clapping cymbal, which was suggested to a hammer on an anvil, and then the sighing of the wind across the reeds suggested the flute, and then the strained sinews of the tortoise across its shell suggested the harp. But far back of that, and nearly back as far as the moral collapse of our first parentage is the Song of the Drunkards. That time was sung at least 2,243 years ago, when, the deluge past, Noah came out of the ark, and as if disgusted with too much prevalence of water, he took to strong drink, and staggered forth, for all ages the first known drunkard. He sounded the first note of the old music of inebriacy. An Arab author of A. D. 1310 wrote: "Noah, being come out of the ark, ordered each of his sons to build a house. Afterwards they were occupied in sowing and in planting trees, the pippins and fruits of which they had found in the ark. The vine alone was wanting, and they could not discover it. Gabriel then informed them that the devil had desired it, and indeed had some right to it. Hereupon Noah summoned him to appear in the field, and said to him: 'Oh, accursed! Why hast thou carried away the vine from me?' 'Because,' replied the devil, 'it belonged to me.' 'Shall I part it for you?' said Gabriel. 'I consent,' said Noah, 'and will leave him a fourth.' 'That is not sufficient for him,' said Gabriel. 'Well, I will take half,' replied Noah, 'and he shall take the other.' 'That is not sufficient yet,' responded Gabriel. 'He must have two-thirds and thou one, and when thy wine shall have boiled on the fire until two-thirds are gone, the remainder shall be assigned for thy use.' A fable that illustrates how the vine has been misappropriated.

Benhadad and 32 allied kings, rioting in a pavilion, took up the same bacchanal. Nabal was rendering that drunkard's song when his wife, beautiful Abigail, came back from her expedition to save her husband. Herod was singing that song when the daughter of Herodias wheeled in the dance before him. Belshazzar and a thousand lords renewed that song the night the handwriting came out on the plastering of the wall and the tramp of the besieging host was heard on the palace stairs. Ahasuerus sang that song when, after seven days of carousal, he ordered Vashti to come into the presence of the roaring guests without her veil on—a January storm trying to command a June morning. Oh, yes! The song of the drunkard is an old song. King Cyrus boasted that he could drink more wine than his brother. Drunkenness was so rife among the Lacedaemonians that Lycurgus had all

the vines of the vineyards destroyed. Paul exhorting the Corinthians for turning the communion of the Lord's supper at church into a carousal, Isaiah mentions the drunkards of Ephraim. So much were the Athenians given to vassal that a law was passed giving a man double punishment for crime while intoxicated, the first punishment for the crime and the other for the intoxication. It was a staccato passage in that song when Alexander the Great arose from a banquet and struck a spear through the heart of Clitus while putting up the curtains, and horrified at what was done withdrew the sword from the dead body and attempted to take his own life. In the time of Oliver Cromwell the evil was so great that offenders were compelled to wear what was called "the drunkard's cloak," namely a barrel with one end of it knocked out and a hole in the opposite end, the arms thrust through holes at the sides of the barrel. Samuel Johnson made merry of his own inebriety. Oh, this old song! All the centuries have joined in. Among the first songs ever sung was the Song of the Drunkards.

Again, the Song of the Drunkards is an expensive song. The Sonntags and the Parepa Rosas and Nilssons and other renderers of divine solos received their thousands of dollars per night in coliseums and academies of music. Some of the people of small means almost pauperized themselves that they might sit a few evenings under the enchantment of those angels of sweet sounds. I paid \$7 to hear Jenny Lind sing when it was not very easy to afford the \$7. Very expensive is such music, but the costliest song on earth is the drunkard's song. It costs ruin of body. It costs ruin of mind. It costs ruin of soul. Go right down among the residential streets of any city and you can find once beautiful and luxurious homesteads that were expended in this destructive music. The lights have gone out in the drawing room, the pianos have ceased the pulsations of their keys, the wardrobe has lost its last article of appropriate attire. The Belshazzarean feast has left nothing but the broken pieces of the crushed chalice. There it stands, the ghastliest thing on earth, the remnant of a drunkard's home. The costliest thing on earth is sin. The most expensive of all music is the Song of the Drunkards. It is the highest tariff of nations—not a protective tariff, but a tariff of doom, a tariff of woe, a tariff of death. This evil, whets the knives of the assassins, cuts the most of the wounds of the hospital, makes necessary most of the almshouses, causes the most of the ravings of the insane asylum, and puts up most of the iron bars of the penitentiaries. It has its hand to-day on the throat of the American republic. It is the taskmaster of nations, the human race crouches under its anathema. The Song of the Drunkards has for its accompaniment the clank of chains, the chattering teeth of poverty, the rattle of executioner's scold, the creaking door of the deserted home, the crash of shipwrecks, and the groan of empires. The two billion twenty million dollars which run costs this country in a year, in the destruction of grain and sugar, and the supporting of the paupers and the invalids and the criminals which strong drink causes, is only a small part of what is paid for this expensive Song of the Drunkards.

Again, the Song of the Drunkards is a multitudinous song—not a solo, not a duet, not a quartet, not a sextet; but millions on millions are this hour singing it. Do not think that alcoholism has this field all to itself. It has powerful rivals in the intoxicants of other nations; has hashish, and arrack, and pulque, and opium, and quavo, and mastic, and wedrow. Every nation, barbaric as well as civilized, has its pet intoxicant. This Song of the Drunkards is rendered in Chinese, Hindoo, Arabian, Assyrian, Persian, Mexican—yes, all the languages. All zones join it. No contingent would be large enough for the choir gallery if all those who have this libretto in their hands should stand side by side to chant the international chorus. Other throngs are just learning the eight notes of this deathful music, which is already mastered by the orchestras in full voice under the batons in full swing. All the musicians assembled at Dusseldorf, or Berlin, or Boston Peace Jubilee, rendering symphonies, requiems, or grand marches of Mendelssohn or Wagner, or Chopin, or Handel, were insignificant in numbers as compared with the innumerable throngs, host beside host, gallery above gallery, who are now pouring forth the Song of the Drunkards.

Years ago, standing before a bulletin board in New York on the night of a presidential election day, as the news came in and the choice of the American people was finally announced, there were people in the streets who sang roistering and frivolous songs, but in the street one man, in deep, strong, resonant voice, started, to the tune of "Old Hundred," "Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow," and soon all up and down the street the voices joined in the Doxology. May God speed the day when the song of rescue and salvation shall drown with an overwhelming surge this mighty Song of the Drunkards!

Again the Song of the Drunkards is a suggestive song. You hear a nursery refrain and right away you think of your childhood home and brothers and sisters with whom you played, and mother, long since gone to rest. You

hear a national air and you think of the encampment of 1863, and the still night on the river bank, and the camp fires that shook their reflections up and down the faces of the regiment. You hear an old church tune, and you are reminded of the revival scenes amid which you were brought to God. Nothing so brings up associations as a song sung or played upon instrument and the Drunkard's Song is full of suggestion. As you hear it on the street quite late some night, you begin to say to yourself, "I wonder if he has a mother? Is his wife waiting for him? Will his children be frightened when he enters the front door and staggers, whooping, up the stairs? What chance is there for that young man, started so early on the down grade? In what business will he succeed? How long before that man will run through his property? I wonder how he got so far astray? Can any influence be wielded to fetch him back? He must have got into bad company who led him off." So you soliloquize and guess about this man whose voice you hear on the street under the starlight.

Notice the second noun of my text is in the plural. Not "drunkard," but "drunkards." It would be dull work to sing that song solitary and alone. It is generally a chorus. They are in groups. On the downward way there must be companionship. Here and there is a man so mean as always to drink alone, but generous, big-hearted men, drinking at bar or in restaurant or in clubhouse feel mortified to take the beverage unaccompanied. There must be some one with whom to elicit the rim of his glasses, some one's health to propose, some sentiment to toast. There must be two, and still better if four, and still better if six, to give zest to the "Song of the Drunkards." Those who have gone down could mention the name of at least one who helped them down. Generally it was some one who was a little higher up in social life or in financial resources. Our friend felt flattered to have an invitation from one of superior name. Each one drank not only when he felt like it, but when the other felt like it. Neither wanted to seem lacking in sociality when he was invited. So a hundred thousand men every year are treated to hell. Together they are manacled of evil habit, together they travel toward their doom, together they make merry over the cowardice or puritanical sentiment of those who never indulge, together they join their voices in the "Song of the Drunkards." If the one proposes to stop, the other will not let him stop. When men are getting down themselves they do not want their associates to turn back. Those who turn back will be the scoff and caricature of those who keep on, and there will be conspiracy to bring them back to their old places and their old environment, and so have them renew the "Song of the Drunkards." There was a tragedy in New York, September, 1845. A man of marvelous natural gifts had, after arriving from his home in England, fallen into dissipated habits, and being a fine singer as well as impersonator, entertained many a bar-room group at Newburyport, Boston and New York, but by the grace of God and the kindness of one Joel Stratton, had been rescued and took the platform for temperance, and moved vast audiences toward a better life. "Destroy him!" said some of his old associates, and they set a trap for his feet. "How do you do, Mr. Gough?" said some one on the street in New York. He pretended to be an old acquaintance and said: "I suppose you are so pious now and have got to be so proud that you will not drink a glass of soda water with an old shipmate." "Oh, yes," said Mr. Gough, "I will drink a glass of soda water with anybody. I will drink a glass with you."

They went down Chambers street to Chatham street, and into a place where "Best Soda" was announced at the door. After some delay there was handed to him a glass of soda water, said to be flavored with raspberry, but alas! It was rum, that flew to his brain and sent him through the street an insane man, and weeks passed before he came to himself and implored the pardon of the Christian church that he had joined, and resumed his wondrous career for God and righteousness. But all the grogshops and places of dissipation rang with merriment at the temporary downfall. All the grogshops and wine cellars of America took up with new voice and new gusto and new enthusiasm and new diabolism the Song of the Drunkards.

There looms up in my memory one of the best and noblest friends I ever had. He had been for 30 years a consistent member of the church. I knew not that at about twenty-one years of age he had followed the sea and habits of inebriety had been fixed upon him. But converted to God he began a new life. Yet it was a 30 years' war against the old appetite; but about this struggle I knew nothing until he was dead. While absent during my summer vacation I received a telegram announcing his death and asking me to come and officiate at his obsequies. I arrived at the moment the service was to begin, and had not much time to make inquiries about his last hours. In my remarks, without any limitations, I extolled his virtues while living and spoke of the heavenly raptures into which he had entered. Afterward I found he had died of delirium tremens in the hospital, because he was so violent he could not be sufficiently restrained in

his beautiful home. He had been seized in the street with violent pains of body and went into an apothecary store to get medical relief. Something there given him set on fire his old appetite for strong drink, and utterly irresponsible, he went from liquor store to liquor store, until, a raving maniac, the officers of the law found him and took him to the hospital, where he died. Some time after I said to the doctor in the hospital, "Of what did he die?" and the answer was, "Congestion of the brain." I said, "Doctor I want to know the bottom facts, for I was his pastor and he was one of the best friends I ever had. Was it delirium tremens?" and the doctor responded "Yes." Did I regret that at his obsequies I had extolled his virtues and spoken of the Heavenly joys upon which he had entered? No. I do not think that my friend was any more responsible for the mode of his taking off than a typhoid fever patient in delirium is responsible for leaping out of the fourth story window. But while we were heartbroken about his going away, I think that in the saloons, to those who heard of his membership of the church and the tragedy of his departure, he became, as did the David and the Christ of my text, the Song of the Drunkards.

## INTERESTING ITEMS.

MOJESKA has 600 bee hives on her California ranch.

AN Old Orchard (Me.) man owns an umbrella that has been in his family since 1814.

By July Minneapolis people will ride on street cars propelled by the Falls of St. Anthony.

Two barrels to every man, woman and child is said to be a conservative estimate of last year's apple crop.

At a prayer meeting in Augusta, Maine, recently, prayers were asked for a young man who played the fiddle on Sundays.

In Rome there are few houses, bearing the number 13. Nearly all the houses that should bear those figures are marked 12B or 14A.

THERE are three varieties of the dogs that never bark—the Australian dog, the Egyptian shepherd dog and the "lion-headed" dog of Tibet.

ONE-THIRD of Michigan's laboring men belong to fraternal organizations with life insurance attachment. Only 9 per cent. belong to labor organizations.

HOBART, Earl Nelson, who is 74 years of age, is now the only surviving peer who was alive and in the enjoyment of his title when the queen came to the throne.

A MOUNTAIN lion shot in Chatham county, Washington, weighed 250 pounds, measured ten feet from tip to tip and a four-foot tail, and whiskers eight feet long.

The fact of an owl hooting on his housetop for three consecutive nights caused a Liberty county (Georgia) Negro to vacate the dwelling he had rented for a year.

ARIZONA convicts have been leased for ten years at 70 cents per head a day. Their labor is to be used in constructing an irrigating canal to reclaim 100,000 acres of arid land.

A SEDALIA councilman once offered a resolution that the fire department be ordered to practice three days before every fire. The funniest thing about it was that the council adopted the resolution.

ONE hundred bushels of ears of sound corn delivered for \$10 is not very encouraging for the farmer, but that is what a Jackson county (Michigan) farmer did, and it is reported that he was glad of the opportunity.

The highest paid choir singers in the world are two American ladies, Miss Clementina De Vere, at the Paxton church, in New York, who receives \$4,500 a year, and Miss Dutton, at a Baptist church in the same city, who receives \$3,000 for her services.

KENTUCKY led in 1895 in acreage of tobacco, 223,574 acres, producing 179,733,000 pounds. North Carolina next with 143,156 acres and 141,526,000 pounds. Old Virginia made 58,432,000 pounds on 88,463 acres. The crop of North Carolina, being of a finer grade, was valued at \$10,535,000, while that of Kentucky was valued at \$9,525,000.

MICHAEL NICOLI, who runs a fruit stand at the depot in Middletown, Ct., found a rat eating his best fruit. He seized the rat by the tail, intending to snap its head off, when the rat turned and grabbed him by the finger. The only way Nicoli could think of to get rid of the rodent was by biting its head off, which he proceeded to do.

THE Meacham feuds, between the Simms and Burks and their families, in Clarke county, Ala., seven or eight years ago, will be well remembered by all newspaper readers. The feud amounted to almost a war and did not cease until the two large families had been almost entirely wiped from the face of the earth. A new generation has come on since that time, however, and the old quarrels promised to be renewed again.

RELIABLE reports received from the Jackson's Hole country, Wyoming, are to the effect that in no previous winter has there been so great a number of elk wintering as this season. A conservative estimate, made by the warden of the district, fixes the number at 30,000. They are on every hill and in every valley, and the night's sounds are piteous from the crying calves lost from their mothers. Every morning thousands are seen traveling from the great swamps along the Snake river to the Gros-Ventre hills.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Sufficiently Explained.—"Bridget, I've discovered that you carry more food home with you than you cook for us." "Yes; but me fambly is bigger's yours."—Chicago Record.

"Ruined by a woman," he muttered, moodily. "I do not see the point," said one who overheard him. "Nor do I," he answered. "I was speaking of this lead pencil."—Household Words.

In Russia teachers are none too well paid. At a scholastic meeting some one proposed the toast: "Long live our school teachers." "What on?" asked a cadaverous-looking specimen, rising in his seat.—Tit-Bits.

Housekeeper—"Half the things you wash are torn to pieces." Washerwoman—"Yes, mum; but when a thing is torn in two or more pieces, mum, I count them as only one piece, mum, and only charge for one."—Tit-Bits.

"Where," said the auctioneer, addressing an audience of possible purchasers, "where else on the face of the globe will you find in one place copper, tin, iron, cotton, hemp, grain, game?" And a voice from the crowd replied: "In the pocket of my youngest son."—Tit-Bits.

Getting Along—"Have you made any progress in your lessons on the bicycle?" "Yes," replied the man with a gentle disposition. "Do you ride into the country yet?" "Oh, no, I don't ride anywhere worth mentioning. But I don't think I hurt myself so much when I fall off."—Washington Star.

## HOMILY ON NERVOUSNESS.

Some Practical Ideas That Are Drawn by a Thinking Layman.

The most casual glance at the columns of the newspapers betrays the fact that nervous complaints, as is recently asserted by the medical profession, are greatly on the increase. Comparison will demonstrate that we Americans are becoming, if we are not already, the most highly strung and nervous people in the world.

But nervousness, as expressed by various well-meaning citizens, seems to be a certain resentment against noise. I am considering the point from the vantage or disadvantage of a layman. Is mere noise the cause or simply the evidence of nervousness? That's what I want to know. To be clearer, is mere noise the creator of nervousness or is the universal complaint of these noises merely the evidence of growing nervousness? Most of the errors of reasoning, I believe, are from the confusion of cause and effect.

When a letter-carrier suddenly and unexpectedly pipes his thin, shrill whistle up a vibrant hallway, and causes me to start, it is easy and natural to say he makes me nervous. And when an elevated train, brakes down, approaches a station, causing every wheel to scream and shriek, it "sets my teeth on edge," and the charge is instantly filed against the railroad company of creating nervous disorders. Whereas, the facts are I was nervous already and the letter-carrier's shrill whistle only demonstrated it, and if I had not been a sufferer from nervousness the elevated noises would simply have had no effect upon my mind whatever. And if I sat down and wrote to the newspapers complaining against all these manifold noises I should only advertise my nervous condition to the whole community.

I am aware that I shall run counter to the popular theory when I assert that noises have nothing whatever to do with nervousness. The nervous person will jump higher and quicker when silently approached from the rear, being unexpectedly confronted silently in the dark, being suddenly touched by some one to that moment unseen or unheard, or even prove more nervous under conditions of absolute silence. It can be easily demonstrated that a man who can sleep like a babe on the line of the elevated road will be awakened at the crow of the chickens in the country and be excessively annoyed at every sound, and yet be unable to sleep at no sounds at all. The man who is disturbed by the noises of the city is a nervous man who would toss all night on a sleepless couch in the dead quiet of the country. The only reason there is more nervousness in our city than in the country is because our mode of life creates nervousness. We drink more, smoke more, eat more and go the pace generally—and then to lay it on to noises—excuse me, but "rats!"—N. Y. Herald.

## Exit to Siberia.

In accordance with instructions received from the czar, the Russian minister of justice has submitted to the council of the empire a project for the abolition of deportation to Siberia for political offenses. There is no intention, however, of modifying in any way the present system of deporting criminals.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## Her Ridiculous Error.

"Woman came in and asked for con-summated lye," said the grocer's new boy, with a grin.

"You didn't try to correct her, did you?" asked the grocer.

"Me? Naw. I'm onto my job better than that. I just handed her a can of consecrated lye and didn't say a word."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Proof of Intellect.

"Well, Scribbs has proved himself a genius after all."

"What has he done?"

"Quit writing poetry and opened a candy shop next to a school house."—Chicago Record.



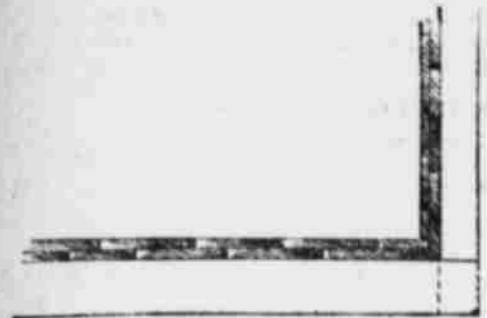
## THE FARMING WORLD.

### GRAIN-TIGHT FLOORS.

How to Make One That Will Not Leak Even the Finest Meal.

The actual cost of inclosing a granary with two thicknesses of hemlock is less than the cost would be if one thickness of matched pine were used. Hemlock is more stiff and strong than pine and fewer sleepers and studding are required. The corners may be made tight and secure by matching. Begin by laying a course of the floor boards, extending them out to the studding which is to support the sides; then put on the first boarding of the sides. Then lay the second course on the floor and finish by boarding the sides. A sort of zigzag matching of the corners is thus secured that will not leak grain or the finest meal or ground feed.

The same method is sometimes used in constructing barn and wagon-house floors. In making the former it is essential to use the cheaper kind of lumber, sometimes making the first course of hemlock, and the upper one of spruce, which bears the wear of wagons and horses better. For a wagon house, where a nice floor is required, the upper course may be made of yellow pine. It is also the best way to lay a floor in mows or bays where hay is to be stored over stables or wagons, as it is more impervious to dust and dirt than are matched boards, and is also stiff and strong. Floors intended to sustain heavy machinery, such as hay presses or thrashing machines, it has formerly been the custom to make of three-inch plank, both edges being grooved so that a tongue could be laid in where the edges joined. This method is expensive and does not make as good a floor as is constructed by using three thicknesses of lumber, laying the middle course diagonally and being careful to lay the upper course so that it shall break joints over the lower course. By this means the floor is like one solid piece of lumber, which will not spring or warp out of place.—American Agriculturist.



SECURE FLOORING.

tomary to use the cheaper kind of lumber, sometimes making the first course of hemlock, and the upper one of spruce, which bears the wear of wagons and horses better. For a wagon house, where a nice floor is required, the upper course may be made of yellow pine. It is also the best way to lay a floor in mows or bays where hay is to be stored over stables or wagons, as it is more impervious to dust and dirt than are matched boards, and is also stiff and strong. Floors intended to sustain heavy machinery, such as hay presses or thrashing machines, it has formerly been the custom to make of three-inch plank, both edges being grooved so that a tongue could be laid in where the edges joined. This method is expensive and does not make as good a floor as is constructed by using three thicknesses of lumber, laying the middle course diagonally and being careful to lay the upper course so that it shall break joints over the lower course. By this means the floor is like one solid piece of lumber, which will not spring or warp out of place.—American Agriculturist.

### KILLING THISTLES.

How the Destructive Weeds Are Suppressed by Grass.

The notion that Canada thistles can be killed by mowing them in dog days when the stalks are hollow, so the water will enter and rot the roots, has been going the rounds of the press ever since I can remember, and it will keep right on being printed, no doubt. Is not the annual growth cast off in any case, whether it is mowed or not? And as for the hollow stalks, they are not hollow any further down than is perfectly healthy for the thistle, and good buds are just below, all ready for the next year. The least of a thistle's troubles is the rotting of its root in this way.

What really happens is, that, mowed in late summer, there is a better chance for the grass, which grows and thickens all the fall, and thus the thistles are superseded. Every farmer kills oceans of thistles in this way as a perfect matter of course. The hay on new seeded land is often mostly thistles; the second year they are much diminished; the third there is nearly clean grass, provided, of course, that the ground can produce good grass. Give thistles clean culture and you may mow in dog days all you want to without injuring them in the least.—E. S. Gilbert, in N. Y. Tribune.

### LIVE-STOCK POINTERS.

A hog without an appetite is like an engine without steam.

The cost of keeping a good animal is little more than a poor one.

The older the pig grows the more food it requires to produce a pound of gain.

Many horses are permanently injured by slipping on the ice. Have the horses properly shod.

Every animal on the farm should have a good, comfortable bed. Never pile the bedding up by the manger. It contains ammonia.

It is now claimed that carrots fed to young animals make them irritable and that they make young stallions vicious. We should like to know why? Still it may be a fact.

### Selection of a Cockerel.

While good size is an item in the selection of a male, activity is fully as important. An extra large cockerel is apt to be sluggish and clumsy when matured. The best plan is to choose a male bird of medium size, compact, active and vigorous, and also to be careful that he was hatched early. In this case he will be reasonably well matured when mated for breeding, and if the flock is largely composed of hens, the produce should show an improvement in the flock. If pullets are the mainstay for the coming season, it will be better to secure a two or three-year-old male.—Western Plowman.

### THE EXPERT APIARIST.

He Will Watch His Bees in Winter as Well as in Summer.

The expert bee-keeper watches his apiary in winter as well as in summer. True, the bees should not be disturbed if they are doing well, for if a strong, healthy colony is rudely disturbed some bees will leave the cluster and, perchance, the hive. If the weather is cold enough to chill them, many of these will perish. Another bad result of such a disturbance is, that from some instinctive cause the bees fill themselves with honey, and if a prolonged period of apertic weather follows and prevents them from taking a cleansing flight the colony will become unhealthy, which causes its loss entirely.

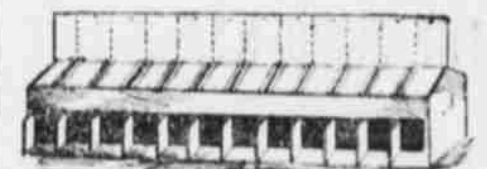
But these cautionary suggestions do not imply that there is no winter work to be performed in the apiary. The most skillful bee-keeper look after their bees at all seasons. He watches them throughout the year, and is acquainted with the situation and conditions of each colony. It happens sometimes that a colony goes into winter quarters with a large number of old and nearly worn-out bees and but few of younger stock. In very cold weather the older bees succumb and, falling, soon clog the entrance to the hive. Unless they are removed, the entire colony will smother. The entrance must be kept open. This is easily done with a wire hook about a foot long. Sometimes excessive moisture in a hive causes some fatality, often sufficient to block the entrance at the bottom. Thus it is necessary to watch the apiary every day to avoid unnecessary losses. Care is required in removing dead bees in order that the live ones may not be disturbed or aroused to activity.

It sometimes happens, notwithstanding the attention that may have been given to fall-feeding, that a colony may have consumed its supply of honey in midwinter. It must be fed or be lost. Methods of feeding are familiar to all, but it is not out of place to state that one of the simplest and easiest is to fill a wide-mouth fruit jar with a sirup made of granulated sugar and water of a consistency thick enough to answer the purpose, and tying cheese-sucking tightly over the mouth of the jar. Invert the jar and place it directly over the cluster. The bees soon find it and appease their hunger. Some bee-keepers, however, prefer bee-candy for this purpose. It is made by boiling sugar sirup until it reaches the candy state and then pouring it while hot into pie tins. When cold it is ready for use. It is placed on the frames over the cluster, and does not disturb the bees.—Farmers Voice.

### SPLENDID NEST BOXES.

A Row of Them Can Be Made at a Very Small Expense.

The row of nests shown in the illustration can be made by anyone at all handy with tools. They answer every purpose and are quite inexpensive affairs. The row of nests is 12 feet long and contains 12 nests to a tier, one tier above the other, 24 in all. The nests are 16 inches from back to front, so that the end boards and partitions between nests are 16 inches wide. The height of nest row from floor to the broad board fastened on top of upper row of boxes measures a little over 50 inches. The lower nests are shown with the doors standing open, while the doors of the upper row are shut. The doors to the



ROW OF NEST BOXES.

upper row open back or up, and are held open by hooks and staples, the staples being driven into the broad board above. The upper doors will stay closed without fastening, of course, but the lower doors are provided with hooks and staples. Little wooden buttons would answer the same purpose and are less expensive. This 12-foot double row of nests is placed lengthwise of the poultry house in such a way as to make them the partition between the main or roosting-room and the nest room. At each end of this partition there is a tall door frame and screen door, the frame with pickets on top, so that fowls cannot fly over or out. The object in having the upper tier of nests sloping is to prevent the fowls from roosting upon them. They cannot gain a foothold, and are obliged to be content with the regular roosting arrangement of the house. The broad board above the nests is fastened to the door frames, and above this is stretched a 32-inch strip of poultry netting to keep them from flying over this part of the nest box arrangement into or out of the nest room. The nest room is a long, hall-like space three feet wide, and is for the express use of sitting hens. Here are kept feed, water, grit and the dust bath for the broody ones.

When a hen wants to sit a nest and eggs are given her, the door opening into the main room is shut and the door to the nest that opens into the nest room is left open instead, that she may leave her nest for feed at her pleasure. The arrangement is really very complete and worth trying. The expense of such a set of 24 nests should not be heavy, provided they were made at home from cheap material.—Orange Judd Farmer.

### ZINC WALL PAPER.

A Cheap and Durable Mural Decoration Made in Imitation of Marble.

"Zinc wall paper is the latest oddity and several residences of the highest with the zinc class now building will be equipped with the zinc are prepared by a new process, so as to exactly resemble marble. The most beautiful varieties of marble are imitated in such a manner that the imposture is only to be detected after a close examination.

The zinc is attached to the wall by a cement invented for the purpose. The surface of the zinc is enamelled so as to render it permanent and washable. Tiles or any other form of mural covering can be imitated as readily as marble and the material is made in a great variety of patterns.

It is claimed for this new departure in decorative material that while it is as permanent as tiles or marble, it is much cheaper, and can be put on as easily as ordinary wall paper. It can be applied, too, to any surface, whether flat, broken or round, and any beading, etc., can be embossed on the metal to complete a design or panel.

### A DOCTOR WHO WAS EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY.

From the News, Youngstown, Ohio.

An interesting little story was told your reporter recently by Mrs. F. A. Lawson, of No. 357 Custer Avenue, Youngstown, Ohio. She had been an invalid for eighteen years and had been examined and treated by many physicians, among them the skillful Dr. A. M. Clarke. They all diagnosed the case in the same way, and all insisted that an operation was necessary, except Dr. Clarke, who maintained that proper treatment could cure her. Her entire left side was paralyzed and her heart became affected. This soon developed into true organic heart disease. In January, '93, she became so bad that she had to take to her bed for three months. Now comes the interesting part of the story. Hear what Mrs. Lawson says:

"One morning, I believe it was April 9, 1900, the doctor changed the treatment and gave me in its place a supply of pills of a peculiarly pinkish color. They were pleasant to the taste. After taking several the doctor, upon his next arrival was greatly surprised to find me considerably stronger and more hopeful. During my illness I read a great deal and in one paper I noticed a testimonial which had been given by a prominent government official relative to the merits of a proprietary remedy. They were called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"When the doctor next called I said to him: Doctor, are you prescribing patent medicine to your patients now? To this he smiled and answered: 'Well, Mrs. Lawson, whether it be patent medicine or not, just so it does you good!'

"To make a long story short, in two weeks I was able to sit up and shortly after could walk about the house. At the doctor's suggestion I bought six boxes of the pills and used them strictly according to directions. I went to the country for a month's visit, thereby hoping to recuperate more quickly and was continually taking the pink pills. In two weeks' time I felt strong enough to go home; as strong as I had felt before I became afflicted, and to-day I am as well as I was when I was twenty. I'm fifty-two years old now."

"Well, do you attribute the excellence of your health now, Mrs. Lawson, to the use of the Pink Pills?" was asked.

"I most certainly do. I realize that had I not taken them I should long since have died. No one could help me. To show you again what good they have done me I need only say that to-day I did my own washing and ironing and do not feel in the least fatigued. I attend to all of my own household work now and my heart does not give me a bit of trouble. It may interest you to know that I have increased in weight from less than one hundred pounds during my illness to one hundred and forty-three pounds."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

No invitation, we think, ever caused quite as much talk as the telephone.—Yonkers Statesman.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & THURMAN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDRON, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GOLLEY—"Is there a ball-room in this hotel?" "Gad—Yes, sir; downstairs to the left; only we generally call it the bar in this part of the country."—Roxbury Gazette.

AT once use St. Jacobs Oil for sprains. At once it will cure.

Lots of people tell you they are hustlers, when they know very well they are only bores.—Washington Democrat.

CASARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, etc.

MEN have better health than the women, because they sigh less when things go wrong, and kick more.—Arlington Globe.

The proof of it is thousands say St. Jacobs Oil cured us of neuralgia.

A MAN is young so long as he enjoys being out of doors no matter what the weather.—Arlington Globe.

With a rub or two lumbago is often cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

If you want your grave kept in order be good to an old maid before you die.

### Southern Homes in Texas.

A great development is now going on in the Coast Country of Texas, especially that portion known as the "Diamond district."

This is a section with Houston and Galveston at the north and south points of the Diamond, the west side being bounded by the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Railroad and the east side by Buffalo bayou, San Jacinto bay and Galveston bay. Less than four years ago this was a great cow pasture, being one of the richest grazing countries on the face of the globe. Only a few isolated small farms existed, but they were producing phenomenal results, not only with the southern staples of corn, cotton, oats and sugar, but more particularly with early fruits and vegetables. In fact it was demonstrated beyond any doubt that the net revenue produced yearly from ten or twenty acres would equal and in many cases exceed that of the ordinary quarter section in the north. People of all trades and professions in the north were attracted toward south Texas by the successful result of the jetties at Galveston, which increased the depth of the water in that harbor to more than twenty-seven feet, deep enough for the largest vessels and the rapid advance of commercial prosperity in both Houston and Galveston. These people were not slow to see the agricultural possibilities in the Diamond district above referred to, and the results of the past four years, depressing as they had been financially speaking, had been astounding. Houston has doubled her population, Galveston has done nearly as well, and the intermediate country is dotted throughout the entire Diamond district with hundreds of small farms in the highest state of cultivation. Railroad and water facilities are ample and reasonable, and the inhabitants of that district are within an hour's ride of the two largest as well as the Metropolitan cities of Texas. Within its borders have grown the prosperous little cities of La Porte, Webster, Alvin, etc., which are attracting the attention of the whole north.

### Bright's Disease CAN BE CURED

Bright's Disease is but advanced Kidney Disease. It is better to cure the kidney trouble in its incipency, but if you have neglected it, hasten to a doctor, but cure yourself at once.

WITH SAFE CURE.

### JOB ELECTROTYPING AND STEREOTYPING OF THE HIGHEST GRADE

PROMPTLY EXECUTED BY

A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

We offer to our Customers and The Trade generally the most satisfactory work possible in these branches. Our facilities enable us to turn out work very rapidly. If you desire to release your type on some large job, send it to us for either stereotyping or electrotyping, and it will be returned to you promptly and in good order.

We make a specialty of Newspaper Headings and Cuts, and have the largest assortment in these lines to be found anywhere in the country from which to select.

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 429 Elm Street, Cincinnati, O.

### SOUTHERN HOMES IN TEXAS

In the celebrated Coast Country. Cheap and on reasonable terms. Fruit, vegetable and dairy crops. Great production. Direct markets. Diversified crops. Travel via Frisco Line from St. Louis. 1st for land, livestock, maps, etc. See rates and full information, write THE AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, 303 Hoe Bldg., ST. LOUIS, MO.

There's MONEY in it! No business pays as well as amount invested in DRILLING WELLS with our modern machinery. IT SUCCEEDS THAT'S THE REASON. LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE. Circulars, E. KRAUSER & BRO., MILTON, PA.

OPIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS AND CURED IN 10 TO 20 DAYS. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEXINGTON, OHIO.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SOUS, Atlanta, Ga.

USE NO OTHER THAN YUCATAN. A. N. K. - E. 1639

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

### I Cough.

at the friendly advice, "that cough," will keep changes his mind or dence. A great many verted by the use of nedy of the past half Pectoral. But some

are scoffing and coughing yet. They wheeze with asthma, bark with bronchitis or groan with the grippe. Singular, isn't it, the number of stubborn people, who persist in gambling, with health and perhaps life as the stake, when they might be effectually cured of cough, cold or lung trouble, by a few doses of

### Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

More particulars about Pectoral in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

## LANDY CATHARTIC

# Cascarets

## CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative for all cases of constipation, grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. AD. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Cal., or New York.

ALL DRUGGISTS



## Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

## Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### LATE STATE NEWS.

Midway adopted a curfew law recently and the Clipper says it works like a charm.

J. M. Hunter, of Fleming county, killed a hog recently that weighed 85 pounds.

The sheriff of Pike county is resisting the payment of \$100 penalty to the auditor.

At the recent term of Owsley circuit court five prisoners were sentenced to the penitentiary.

Irrington grocers had a war that reduced the price of coffee to two cents a pound, the whole stock being exhausted.

Leck Patrick, at Hendricks, Magoffin county, accidentally discharged a pistol and perhaps fatally wounded Jas. Haney.

John Wingo and Thos. Bradley wanted to dance with the same girl at the same time at a Greenup county ball. Wingo is dead.

Rev. Chas. Grim, of near Paintsville, is credited with being 107 years old and having committed the entire bible to memory.

While moving a lot of baled hay, a Garrard county farmer killed 140 rats, and claims that more than that number got away.

By reason of an epidemic of la grippe, at Corinth, one physician has used 450 ounces of quinine in his practice since December 15.

An aggregate of 1,303 bushels in five and a half days is a corn husking record of which Willie and Alva Jones, Elliott county, are boasting.

The 4 year-old child of John Senior was burned to death in Pike county, and its mother was burned fatally while extinguishing the flames.

While cutting stove wood at his home, near Richmond, Daniel Garhart struck a wire clothes line with his axe, which rebounded, splitting his skull.

Jacob Warner shipped a car of corn over the C. & O. railroad from Millersburg to Salt Lick, a distance of 61 miles, and the freight on same was \$64.

At Booneville Wiley and Byrd Combs, brothers, formerly of Breathitt county, were sentenced to two years each in the penitentiary for robbery, by the circuit court.

The S. A. Mutchmore library, of Philadelphia, has been presented to Centre college, Danville. It consists of some 4,000 volumes, and is valued at \$6,000 or \$7,000.

Twenty-one oil wells have been put down in Floyd county during the past year. It is said that oil has been found in paying quantities, although the wells have been plugged.

Elmer Brents, son of Hon. John A. Brents, of Albany, and Charles Seers, of that place, had been on a protracted spree, and wound up by drinking "hot drops." Both died in a few hours.

In the Clark circuit court, which began last Monday, 421 cases are on the docket. The principal case, and one of the first set for trial, is that of Dillard Rainey for the murder of Aaron Adams.

The barn of C. C. Bosworth and brother, on the Leesville pike, in Fayette county, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$3,500. Forty sheep were burned to death. The barn also contained nine acres of tobacco and seven tons of hay.

The sale of the Kentucky Midland railroad for \$150,000 has been confirmed by Special Judge Major, and the road has passed into the hands of the late creditors. The probabilities are that it will be extended into the Morgan county coal field.

From the Winchester Democrat we learn that Woody Ecton reports a curiosity in the shape of a lamb, or rather two lambs in one skin. It had two heads, two tails, two sets of intestines,

etc. It had four legs as usual and a fifth leg on the back. It has been inspected by many who came to see the curiosity.


The feud which has been carried on for the past 40 years between the Hatfield and McCoy families has come to a happy ending. Aaron Hatfield, nephew of Cap Hatfield, was married to Mary McCoy, daughter of Rudolph McCoy, a short time since.

A story comes from Hyden of the return of an old citizen of Leslie county after an absence of 36 years. Wash Morgan bade his wife good-bye and told her he was going to Covington, Ky. He returned a few days ago, having spent 36 years in California. When he left he had nine children, and now he has 36 grandchildren and a few great grandchildren.

There is another "fat boy" in Kentucky in the person of Hickman Jewell, of Webster county. He is 17 years of age, weighs 365½ pounds, is 5 feet and 6 inches in height, measures 50 inches around the chest, 52 inches waist measure, wears a No. 8 shoe and 7½ hat, and has not been sick over 10 days since he was 8 years old. His father weighs 148 pounds, and his mother 130 pounds.

who promised work and wages without stint—have cut the pay of their men, fifteen and even a greater per cent. The condition at present is deplorable. It is even worse than 1893. These are cold, hard, undeniable facts. The Sun regrets that it is compelled to publish them but truth must prevail.

**To Cure Cold in One Day**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.



**DR. BELL'S**  
**Pine-Tar-Honey**

As the bell-huoy enables the mariner to avoid sunken rocks and shoals, so Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey wards off the serious consequences of a cough neglected. It stops the cough and cures the cause.

"I was seriously affected with a cough for 25 years. Paid hundreds of dollars to doctors and for medicine, but everything failed until I tried Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. This wonderful remedy saved my life."

J. B. ROSE, Grantsburg, Ill.

**DR. BELL'S**  
**Pine-Tar-Honey**

Is a guaranteed cure for all throat, lung and chest troubles, including asthma, bronchitis, La Grippe, whooping cough, croup, all druggists—the 50c. & 1.00 bottles or sent upon receipt of price by The E. K. Rutherford Medicine Co., Pittsburgh, Ky.

**AN OFFER**  
**FOR**  
**CASH**  
**BUYERS.**

UNTIL  
**NOVEMBER 1st.**

Our \$ 5.00 Watches at \$ 3.00  
" 8.00 " 6.00  
" 10.00 " 7.00  
" 20.00 " 15.00  
" 100.00 " 75.00

**FINE DIAMOND RINGS**  
\$7.50 and upward.

**GOOD VALUES**  
—AT—  
\$10.00 and upward.

Alarm Clocks, at 90c. and upward.  
Fine Clocks, at \$3.50 and upward.

A line of Sterling Silver and Plated Ware suitable for Wedding Gifts at proportionately low prices.

**FRED J. HEINTZ,**  
135 E. MAIN STREET,  
Near P. O. LEXINGTON, KY.

**W. T. COLVIN,** WITH  
**TRIMBLE BROTHERS,**  
**Wholesale Grocers,**  
MT. STERLING, KY

**A. FLOYD BYRD,** Campton, Ky.  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.**  
Abstracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

**A. HOWARD STAMPER,**  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW**  
CAMPTON, KY.,  
Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

**CHAS. T. BYRD,**  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**  
CAMPTON, KY.  
Collections a specialty.

**W. J. SEITZ,** WITH  
**W. M. KERR & CO.,**  
JOBBERS IN  
**Hardware & Agricultural Implements,**  
IRONTON, O.

## Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

### WEST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington	10 00 am	4 35 pm
Avon	9 31 am	3 55 pm
Winchester	9 10 am	2 25 pm
Fairlie	8 54 am	2 00 pm
Indian Flds	8 37 am	1 10 pm
Clay City	8 19 am	11 40 am
Stanton	8 10 am	11 20 am
Filson	7 55 am	10 48 am
Dundee	7 43 am	10 17 am
Nat. Bridge	7 38 am	10 07 am
Torrent	7 24 am	9 35 am
Beatty's Jc	7 03 am	8 25 am
Three F's C	6 53 am	8 00 am
Athol	6 32 am	7 18 am
Elkatawa	6 08 am	6 30 am
Jackson	6 00 am	6 10 am

### EAST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington	2 30 pm	6 30 am
Avon	2 47 pm	7 08 am
Winchester	3 07 pm	8 10 am
Fairlie	3 21 pm	8 54 am
Indian Flds	3 37 pm	9 24 am
Clay City	3 53 pm	11 45 am
Stanton	4 05 pm	12 10 pm
Filson	4 18 pm	12 41 pm
Dundee	4 32 pm	1 15 pm
Nat. Bridge	4 37 pm	1 26 pm
Torrent	4 51 pm	2 00 pm
Beatty's Jc	5 16 pm	3 05 pm
Three F's C	5 26 pm	3 25 pm
Athol	5 48 pm	4 12 pm
Elkatawa	6 12 pm	5 05 pm
Jackson	6 20 pm	5 20 pm

Nos. 1 and 2 arrive and depart from C. & O. Union depot at Lexington. All freight trains arrive and depart from Netherland.

J. D. LIVINGSTON,  
Vice Pres. and Gen. Man.  
CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

**R.I.P.A.N.S.**  
Packed Without Glass.  
TEN FOR FIVE CENTS.

This special form of Ripans Tablets is prepared from the original prescription, but more economically put up for the purpose of meeting the universal modern demand for a low price.

**DIRECTIONS.**—Take one at meal or bed time or whenever you feel poorly. Swallow it whole, with or without a mouthful of water. They cure all stomach troubles; banish pain; induce sleep; prolong life. An invaluable tonic, best Spring Medicine. No matter what the matter, one will do you good. One gives relief—a cure will result if directions are followed.

The five-cent packages are not yet to be had of all dealers, although it is probable that almost any druggist will obtain a supply when requested by a customer to do so; but in any case a single carton, containing ten tablets, will be sent, postage paid, to any address for five cents in stamps, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Until the goods are thoroughly introduced to the trade, agents and peddlers will be supplied at a price which will allow them a fair margin of profit, viz., 1 dozen cartons for \$4.00; 25 gross (2,500 cartons) for \$30.00; 50 gross (25,000 cartons) for \$50.00. Cash with the order in every case, and freight or express charges at the buyer's cost.

**TABLER'S PILE**  
**BUCK EYE**  
**POINTMENT**  
**CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.**  
**A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE**  
known for 16 years as the  
**BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.**  
**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**  
Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

**THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE**

Write to T. S. QUINCY, Drawer 156, Chicago, Secretary of the STAR ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over \$500,000.00 for accidental injuries.

**Be your own Agent.**  
**NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED**

**Winchester Bank,**  
WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.  
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.  
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,17

**COMBS HOUSE,** CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

**J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
Surgery and obstetrics a specialty

**Wanted—An Idea**

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WOODBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their list of ideas and the use of two hundred inventions wanted.

## TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

**HERE'S A GOOD THING:**  
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00  
Three-a-Week World.....1 00—\$2 00  
Both Papers, One Year.....1 65

**HERE'S ANOTHER:**  
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00  
Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer.....1 00—\$2 00  
Both Papers, One Year.....1 50

**AND STILL ANOTHER:**  
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00  
Louisville Weekly Commercial.....1 00—\$2 00  
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

**THIS IS A "CORKER":**  
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00  
Louisville Evening Post.....5 00—\$6 00  
Both Papers, One Year.....2 70

**YOU CAN'T MISS THIS:**  
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00  
Toledo Weekly Blade.....1 00—\$2 00  
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

**JUST LOOK AT THIS:**  
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00  
Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal.....1 00—\$2 00  
Both Papers, One Year.....1 50

**ANOTHER BARGAIN:**  
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00  
Home & Farm, semi-monthly.....50—\$1 50  
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

**ONCE MORE:**  
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00  
The Cosmopolitan, monthly.....1 00—\$2 00  
Both one year.....1 80

This offer is open to new subscribers who pay one year in advance, and to all old subscribers who pay up arrears and one year in advance. Now is the time to subscribe. Send for sample copies.

Any publication in the United States will be furnished in connection with THE HERALD and our subscribers allowed the discount. Address  
**THE HERALD, Hazel Green, Ky.**

## John R. McLean's Great Newspaper.

Without a single exception, there is beyond doubt no greater or more popular newspaper in the United States than the Cincinnati Enquirer; or a more successful publisher than its proprietor, Mr. John R. McLean.

The old-time prices for the Daily Enquirer have been maintained, and its circulation largely increased each year; hard times and cheaper journals failing to arrest its onward march and high appreciation of the public for its true worth and merit.

The Weekly Enquirer at beginning of the campaign year was offered at 50 cents a year, and its circulation increased by the addition of over 200,000 new subscribers; the most substantial and coveted testimonial a publisher could desire.

When asked for the secret of such success, Mr. McLean frankly answers: The Enquirer has no opinions to force upon its patrons, it simply prints the facts and tells the truth that the reader may form his own opinions. By maintaining the price of the paper, more news and greater variety can be furnished, and every class of business interests catered to, which a cheaper journal cannot afford.

The very liberal support given the Enquirer by the public at large, makes it incumbent upon the management to serve it faithfully with zeal and enterprise in minor matters as well as those of greater magnitude.

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.**  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

**SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,** beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$5.00 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address  
**MUNN & CO.**  
361 Broadway, New York.

## Over-Profit Paying Stop it

Get our Great Catalogue and Buyers Guide. We'll send it for 15 cents in stamps to pay part postage or expressage. The Book's free. 700 Pages, 12,000 Illustrations, 4,000 descriptions, everything that's used in life; tells you what you ought to pay, whether you buy of us or not. One profit from maker to user. Get it!

**MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,**  
Originators of the Mail Order Method  
111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.